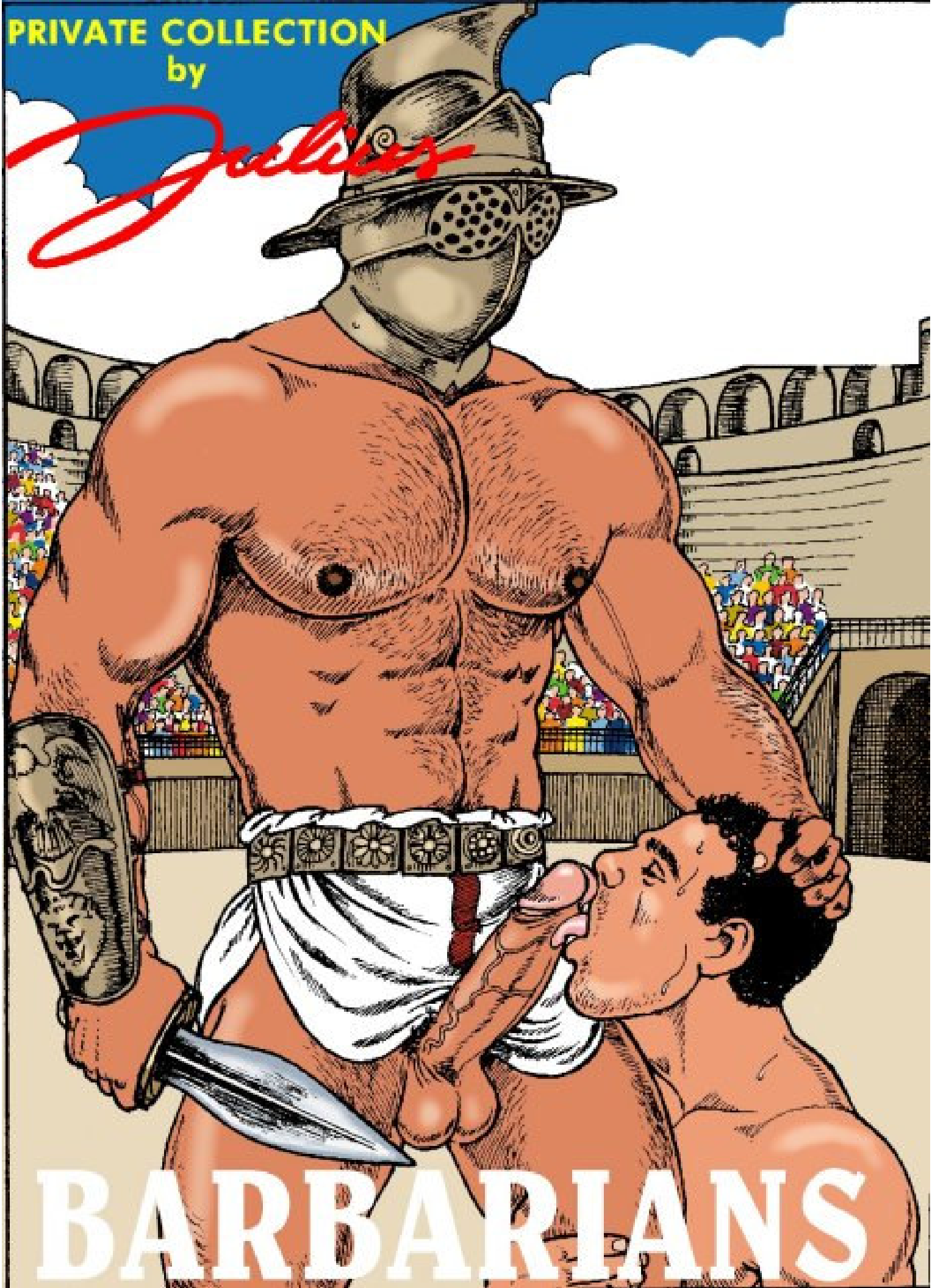
PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius



BARBARIANS

OH, YOU MEN OF THE NILE, THE BOLD SONS OF ETERNAL MOTHER, HOW YOU AROSE MY LUST. WITH KEEN EYES I FOLLOWED YOU AS YOU WERE FOWLING ON THE MARSHLANDS BY THE RIVER. YOU WALKED NAKED AMONG THE RUSHES NOT TO SOIL YOUR CLOTHES. UNDER THE SCORCHING SUN YOUR DEEPLY TANNED BODIES GLISTENED WITH THE SWEAT AND TINY DROPS OF NILE 'S SACRED WATER SPARKLED ON YOUR SKINS LIKE JEWELS. IT MADE THE MOST HUMBLE AMONG YOU LOOK LIKE A KING. THE SIGHT OF YOUR BRAWNY BODIES DELIGHTED AND TORMENTED ME AND MY COCK STILL TURNS ROCK HARD WHEN THE MEMORIES OF MY DISTANT YOUTH AMONG YOU COME BACK LIKE THE HOLY FLOOD.
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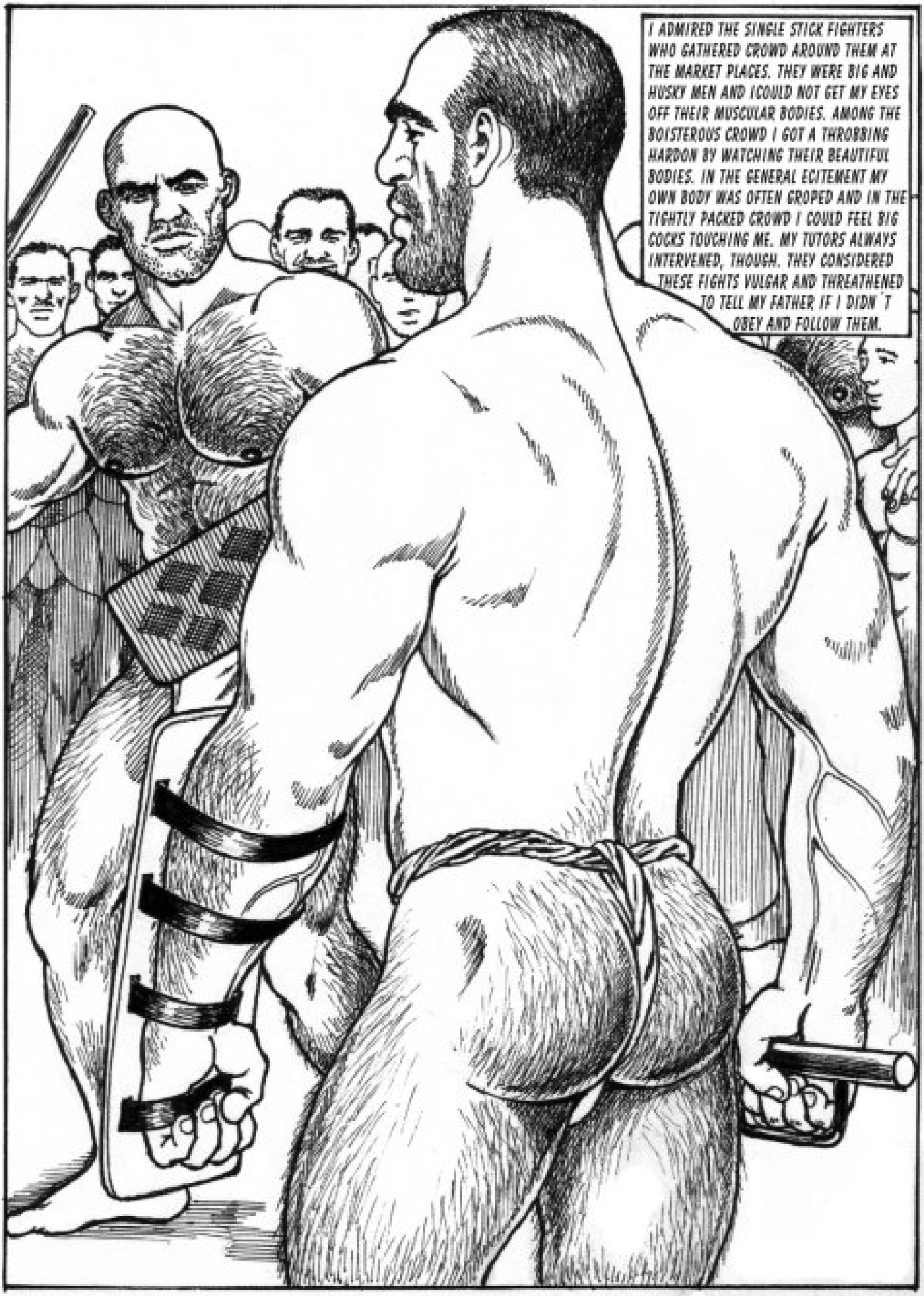
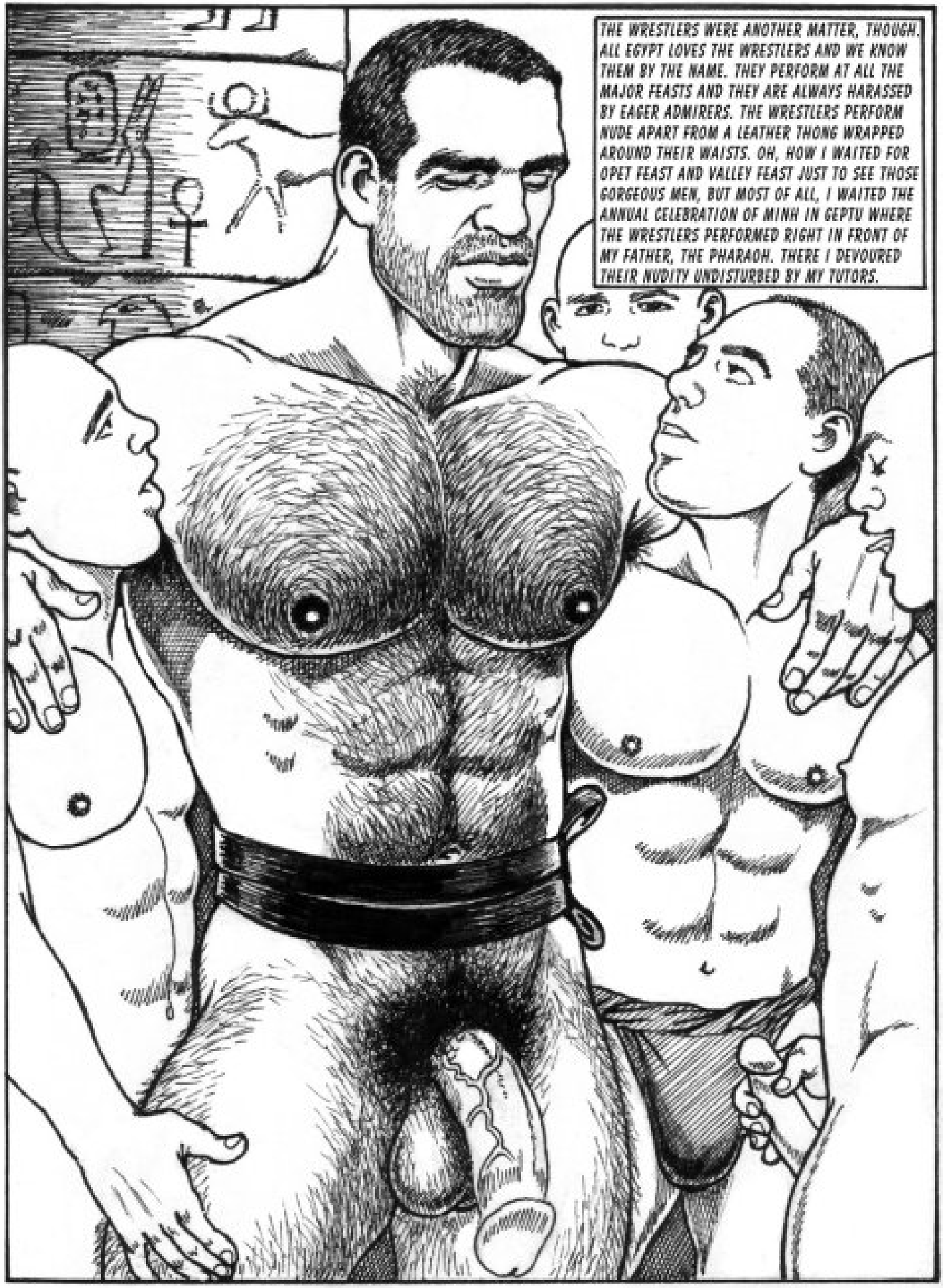
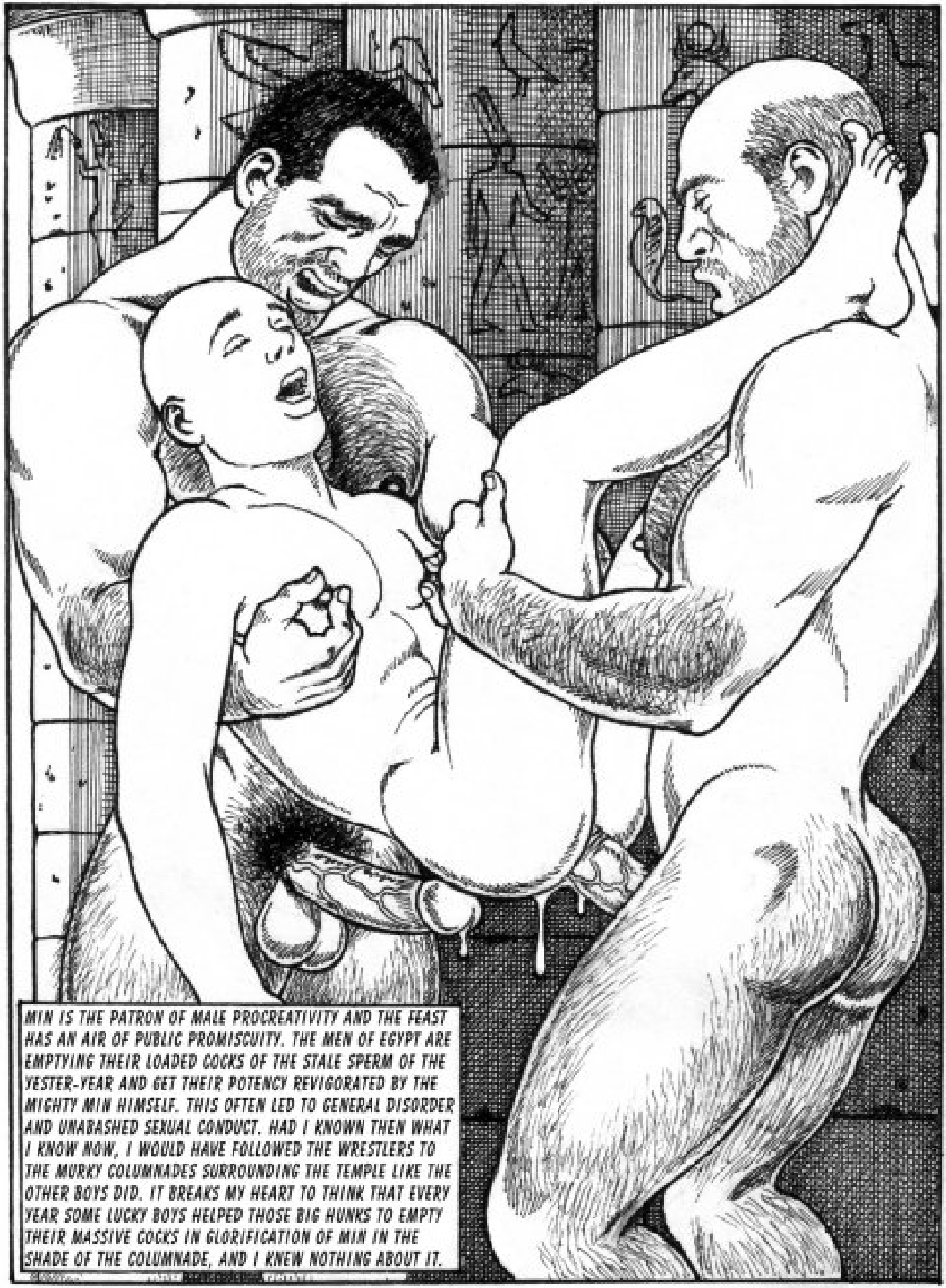
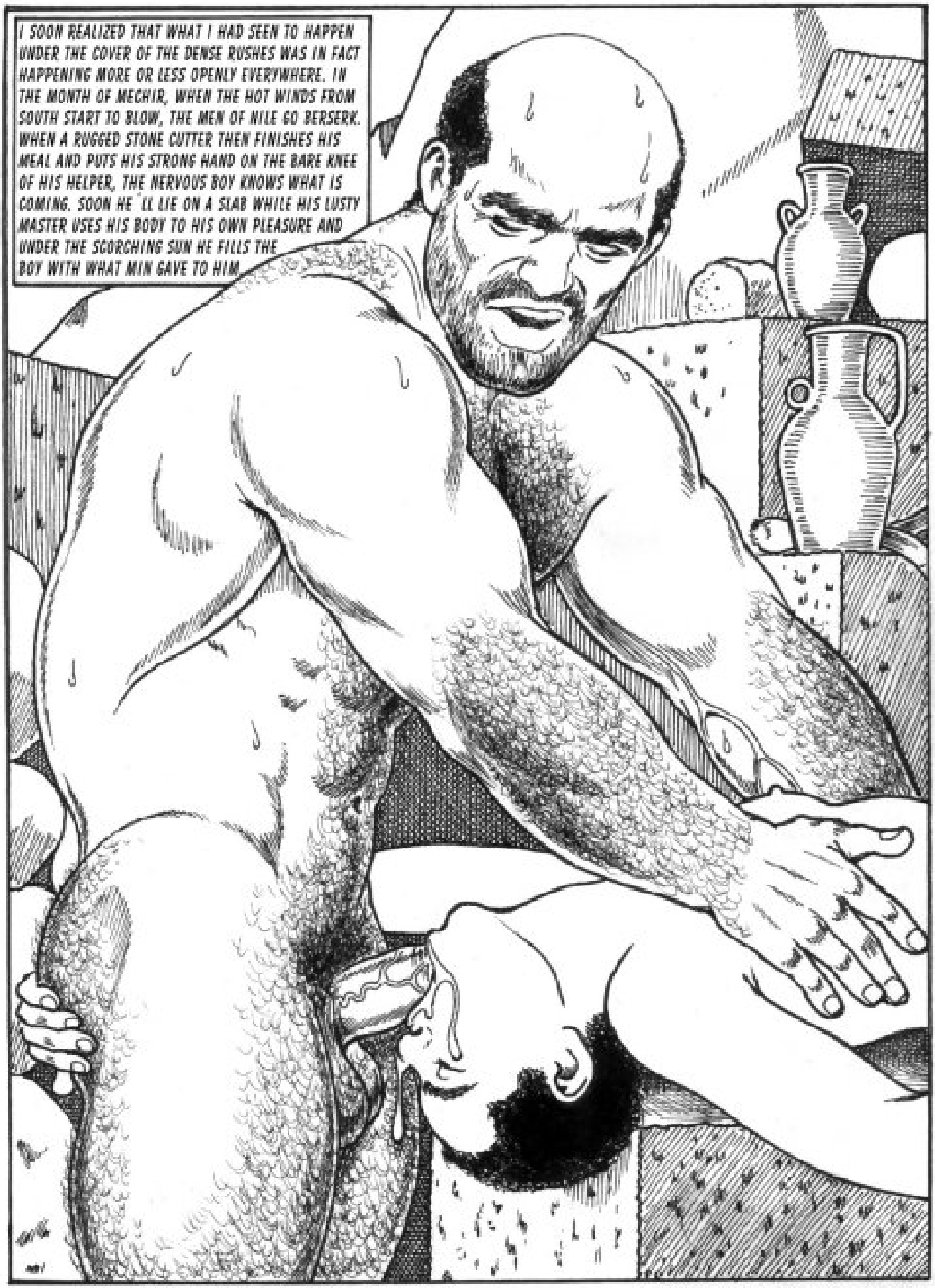
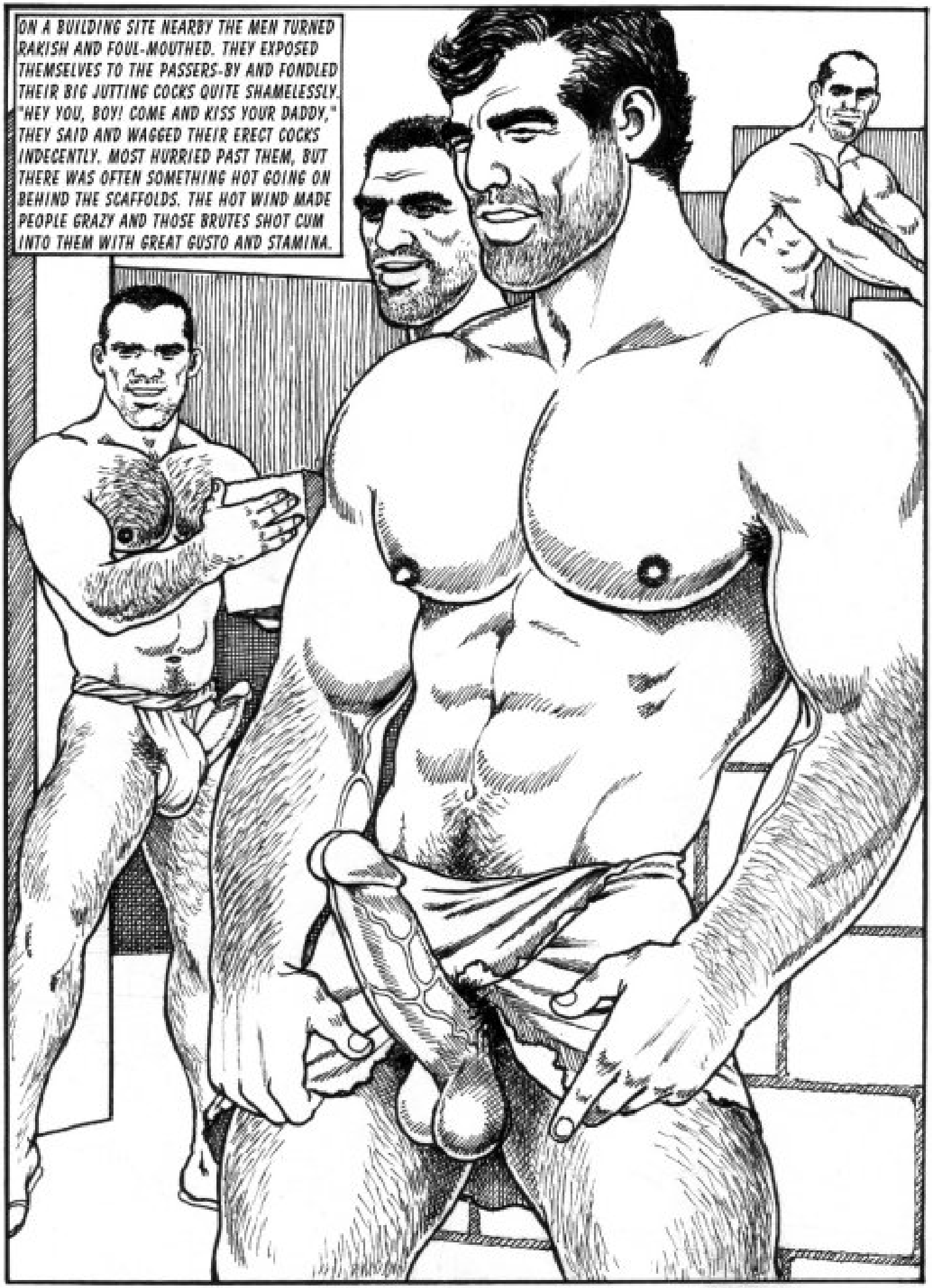

I ADMIRED THE SINGLE STICK FIGHTERS WHO GATHERED CROWD AROUND THEM AT THE MARKET PLACES. THEY WERE BIG AND HUSKY MEN AND I COULD NOT GET MY EYES OFF THEIR MUSCULAR BODIES. AMONG THE BOISTEROUS CROWD I GOT A THROBBING HARDON BY WATCHING THEIR BEAUTIFUL BODIES. IN THE GENERAL ECITEMENT MY OWN BODY WAS OFTEN GROPED AND IN THE TIGHTLY PACKED CROWD I COULD FEEL BIG COCKS TOUCHING ME. MY TUTORS ALWAYS INTERVENED, THOUGH. THEY CONSIDERED THESE FIGHTS VULGAR AND THREATHENED TO TELL MY FATHER IF I DIDN'T OBEY AND FOLLOW THEM.

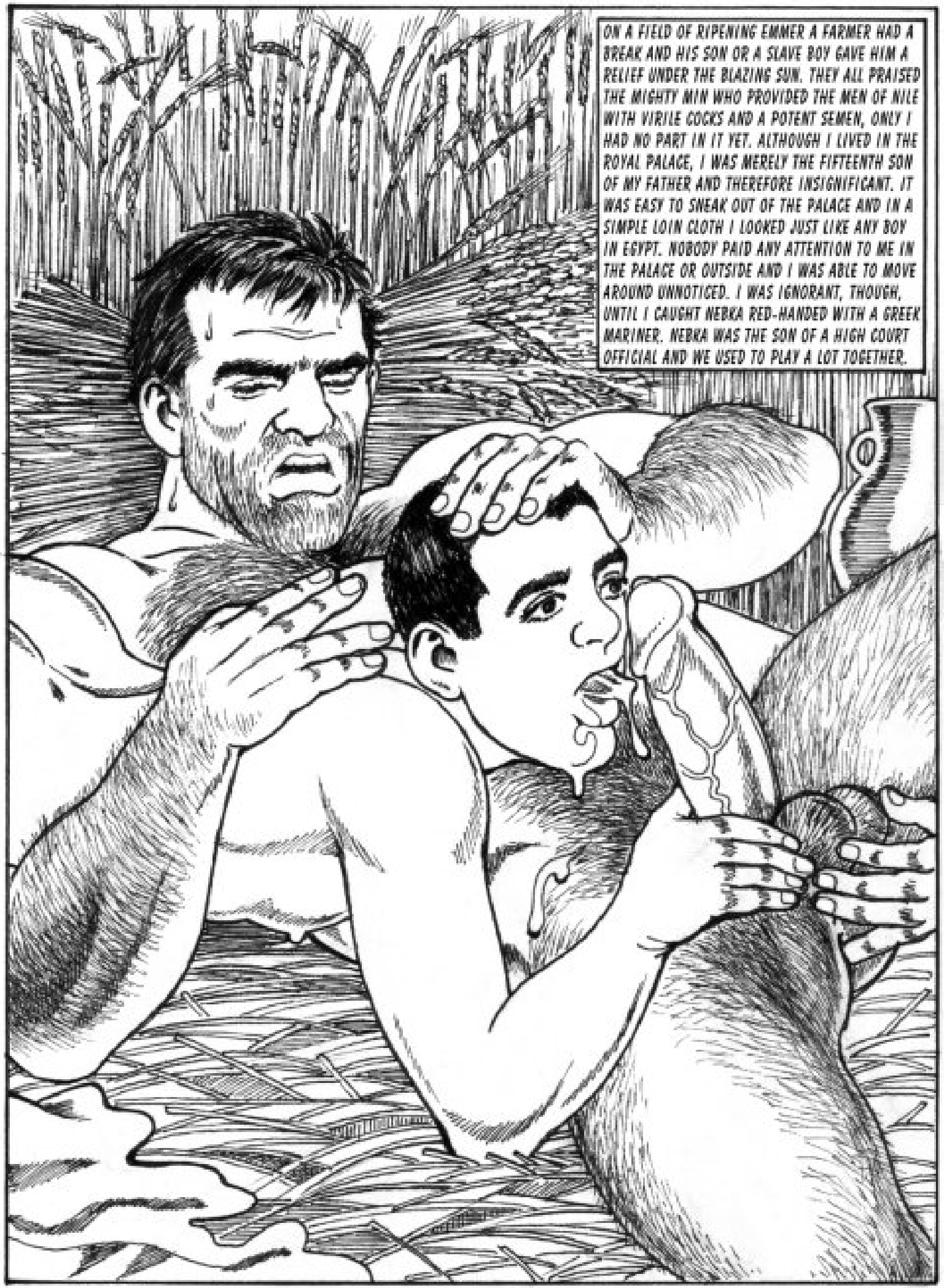

THE WRESTLERS WERE ANOTHER MATTER, THOUGH. ALL EGYPT LOVES THE WRESTLERS AND WE KNOW THEM BY THE NAME. THEY PERFORM AT ALL THE MAJOR FEASTS AND THEY ARE ALWAYS HARASSED BY EAGER ADMIRERS. THE WRESTLERS PERFORM NUDE APART FROM A LEATHER THONG WRAPPED AROUND THEIR WAISTS. OH, HOW I WAITED FOR OPET FEAST AND VALLEY FEAST JUST TO SEE THOSE GORGEOUS MEN, BUT MOST OF ALL, I WAITED THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION OF MINH IN GEPTU WHERE THE WRESTLERS PERFORMED RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY FATHER, THE PHARAOH. THERE I DEVOURED THEIR NUDITY UNDISTURBED BY MY TUTORS.

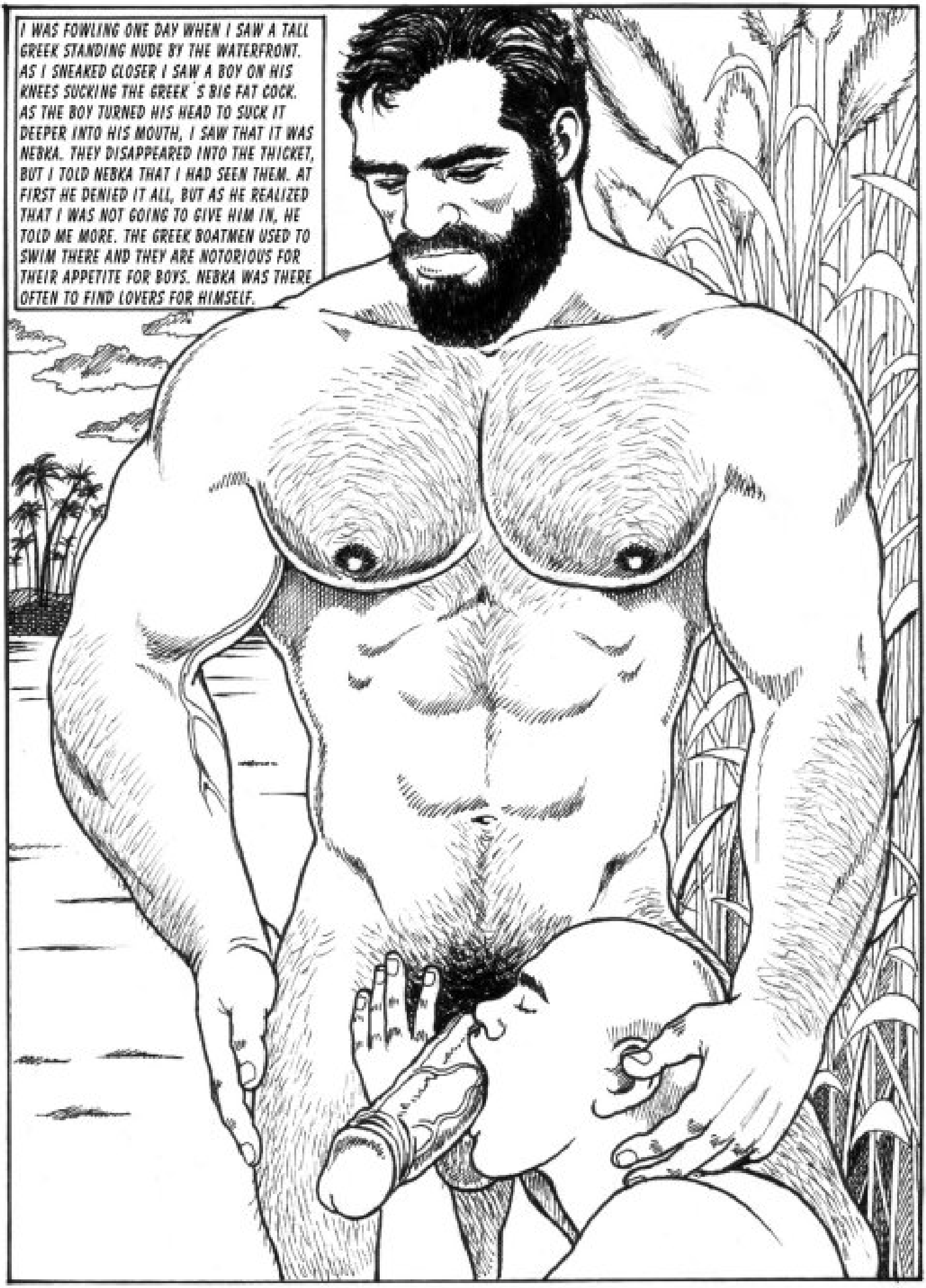

MIN IS THE PATRON OF MALE PROCREATIVITY AND THE FEAST HAS AN AIR OF PUBLIC PROMISCUITY. THE MEN OF EGYPT ARE EMPTYING THEIR LOADED COCKS OF THE STALE SPERM OF THE YESTER-YEAR AND GET THEIR POTENCY REVIGORATED BY THE MIGHTY MIN HIMSELF. THIS OFTEN LED TO GENERAL DISORDER AND UNABASHED SEXUAL CONDUCT. HAD I KNOWN THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW, I WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED THE WRESTLERS TO THE MURKY COLUMNADES SURROUNDING THE TEMPLE LIKE THE OTHER BOYS DID. IT BREAKS MY HEART TO THINK THAT EVERY YEAR SOME LUCKY BOYS HELPED THOSE BIG HUNKS TO EMPTY THEIR MASSIVE COCKS IN GLORIFICATION OF MIN IN THE SHADE OF THE COLUMNADE, AND I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT.

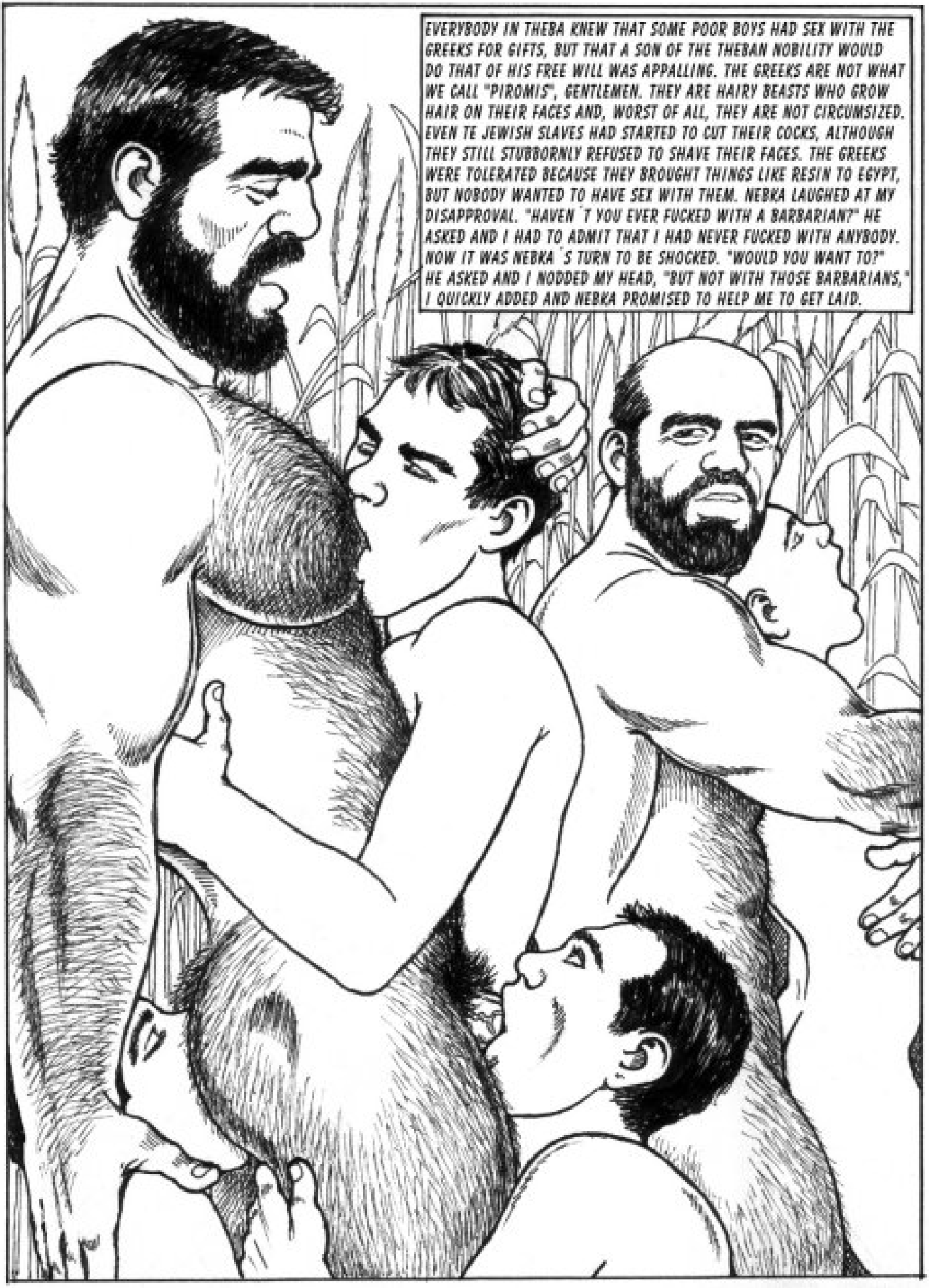
MY KNOWLEDGE SOON STARTED TO ACCUMULATE AS MY ESCAPADES TO THE MARSHLAND BECAME MORE DARING. I FOUND OUT THAT THERE WAS A LOT OF EXCITING ACTIVITIES IN THE RUSHES AND ONE DAY I SAW TWO FISHERMEN SHARING THE FAVOURS OF A BOY WHOSE INTENSE MOANS HAD ARISEN MY CURIOSITY. ONE MAN HELD THE BOY'S BUTT IN A FIRM GRIP WHILE THE OTHER MOVED HIS HUGE COCK BACK AND FORTH IN THE BOY'S TIGHT HOLE. I WAS AFRAID OF GETTING CAUGHT RED-HANDED AND I SOON RUSHED AWAY WITH A MADLY BEATING HEART. MANY MONTHS AFTERWARDS I GOT AN INSTANT HARDON WHENEVER THAT SIGHT CAME TO MY MIND AND I WAS TOO EXCITED TO GO NEAR THE SITE OF THAT FUCKING FOR A LONG TIME.

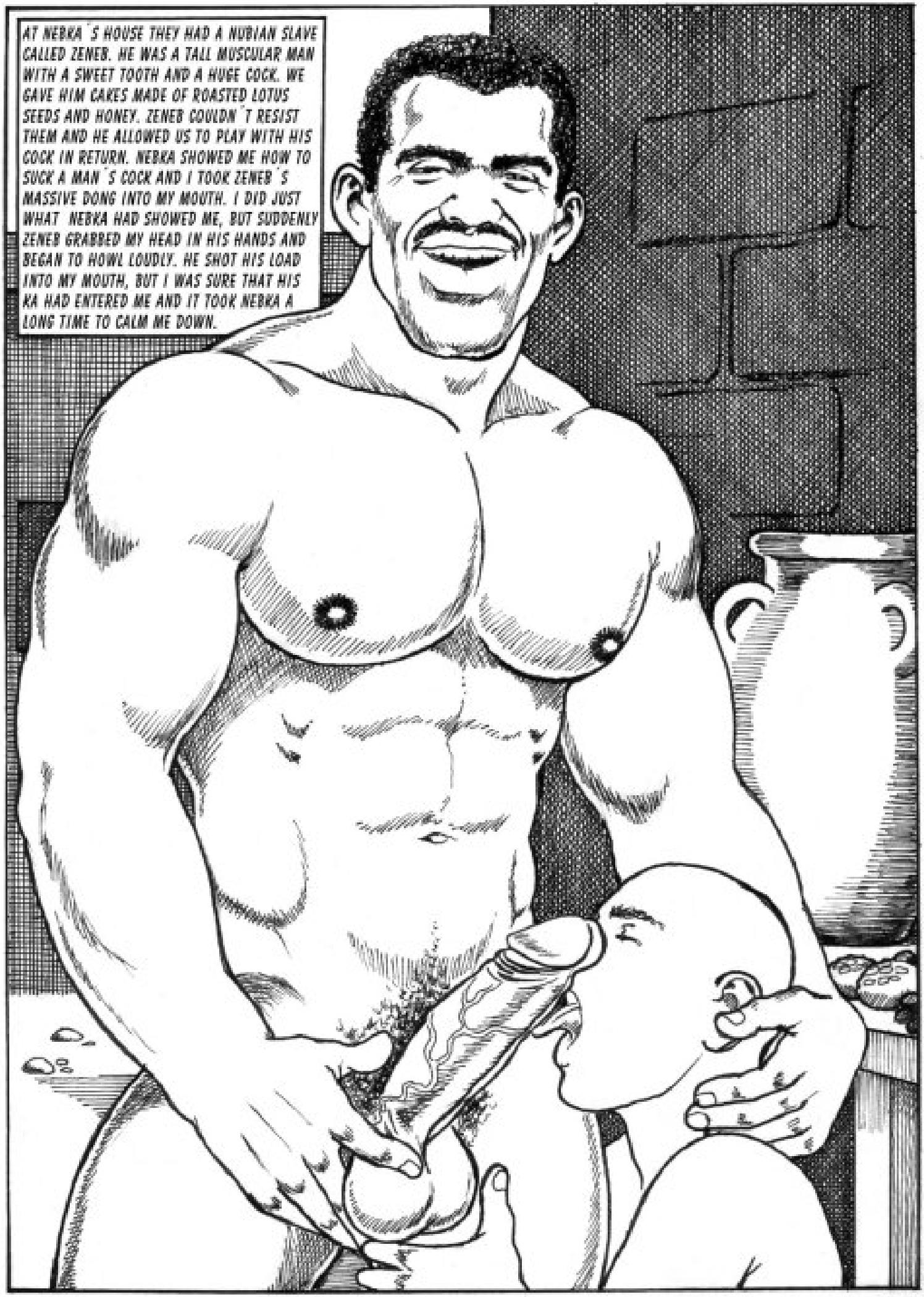

I SOON REALIZED THAT WHAT I HAD SEEN TO HAPPEN UNDER THE COVER OF THE DENSE RUSHES WAS IN FACT HAPPENING MORE OR LESS OPENLY EVERYWHERE. IN THE MONTH OF MECHIR, WHEN THE HOT WINDS FROM SOUTH START TO BLOW, THE MEN OF NILE GO BERSERK. WHEN A RUGGED STONE CUTTER THEN FINISHES HIS MEAL AND PUTS HIS STRONG HAND ON THE BARE KNEE OF HIS HELPER, THE NERVOUS BOY KNOWS WHAT IS COMING. SOON HE'LL LIE ON A SLAB WHILE HIS LUSTY MASTER USES HIS BODY TO HIS OWN PLEASURE AND UNDER THE SCORCHING SUN HE FILLS THE BOY WITH WHAT MIN GAVE TO HIM


ON A BUILDING SITE NEARBY THE MEN TURNED RAKISH AND FOUL-MOUTHED. THEY EXPOSED THEMSELVES TO THE PASSERS-BY AND FONDLED THEIR BIG JUTTING COCKS QUITE SHAMELESSLY. "HEY YOU, BOY! COME AND KISS YOUR DADDY," THEY SAID AND WAGGED THEIR ERECT COCKS INDECENTLY. MOST HURRIED PAST THEM, BUT THERE WAS OFTEN SOMETHING HOT GOING ON BEHIND THE SCAFFOLDS. THE HOT WIND MADE PEOPLE CRAZY AND THOSE BRUTES SHOT CUM INTO THEM WITH GREAT GUSTO AND STAMINA.

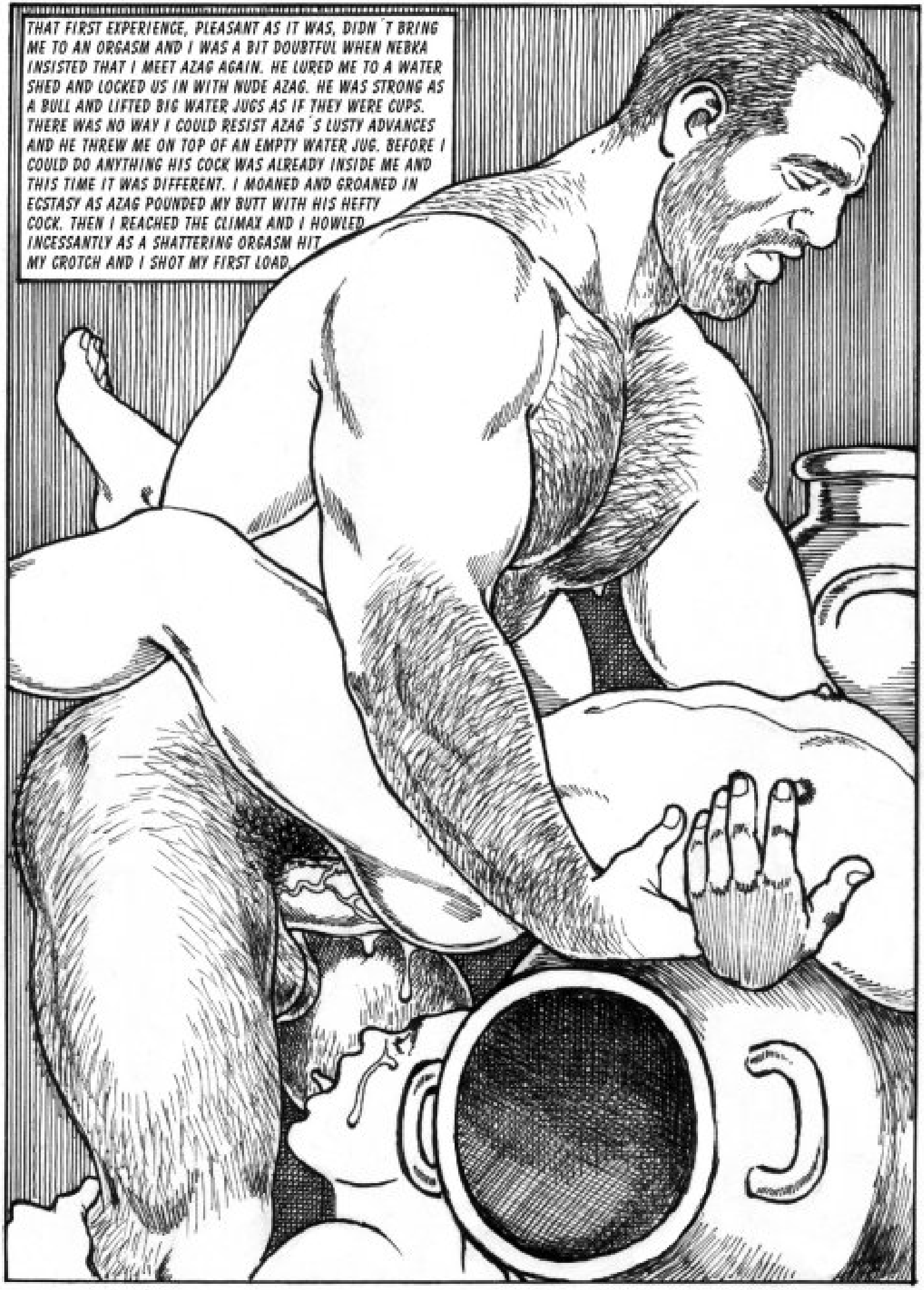

ON A FIELD OF RIPENING EMMER A FARMER HAD A BREAK AND HIS SON OR A SLAVE BOY GAVE HIM A RELIEF UNDER THE BLAZING SUN. THEY ALL PRAISED THE MIGHTY MIN WHO PROVIDED THE MEN OF NILE WITH VIRILE COCKS AND A POTENT SEMEN, ONLY I HAD NO PART IN IT YET. ALTHOUGH I LIVED IN THE ROYAL PALACE, I WAS MERELY THE FIFTEENTH SON OF MY FATHER AND THEREFORE INSIGNIFICANT. IT WAS EASY TO SNEAK OUT OF THE PALACE AND IN A SIMPLE LOIN CLOTH I LOOKED JUST LIKE ANY BOY IN EGYPT. NOBODY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO ME IN THE PALACE OR OUTSIDE AND I WAS ABLE TO MOVE AROUND UNNOTICED. I WAS IGNORANT, THOUGH, UNTIL I CAUGHT NEBKA RED-HANDED WITH A GREEK MARINER. NEBKA WAS THE SON OF A HIGH COURT OFFICIAL AND WE USED TO PLAY A LOT TOGETHER.

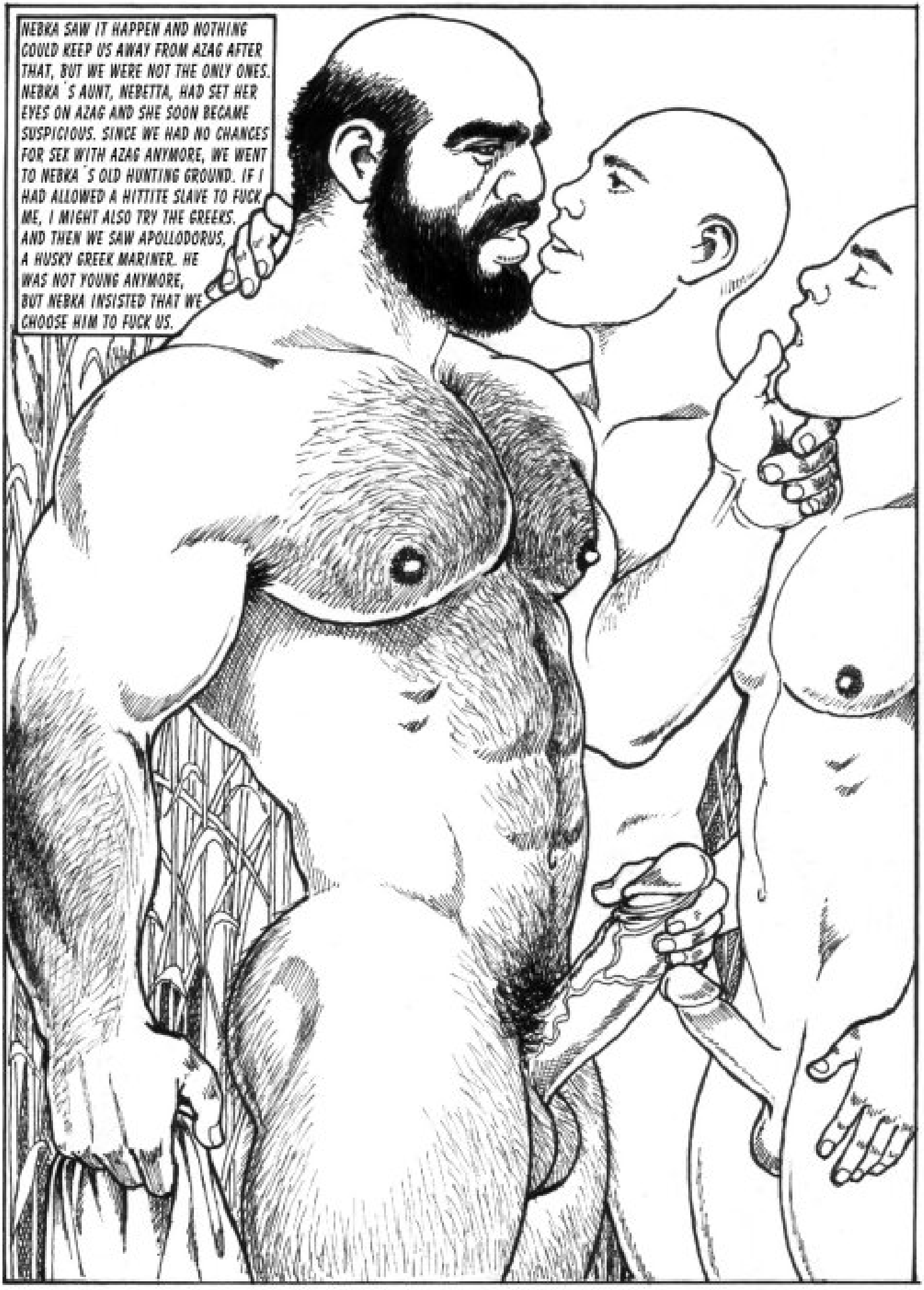

I WAS FOWLING ONE DAY WHEN I SAW A TALL GREEK STANDING NUDE BY THE WATERFRONT. AS I SNEAKED CLOSER I SAW A BOY ON HIS KNEES SUCKING THE GREEK'S BIG FAT COCK. AS THE BOY TURNED HIS HEAD TO SUCK IT DEEPER INTO HIS MOUTH, I SAW THAT IT WAS NEBKA. THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THE THICKET, BUT I TOLD NEBKA THAT I HAD SEEN THEM. AT FIRST HE DENIED IT ALL, BUT AS HE REALIZED THAT I WAS NOT GOING TO GIVE HIM IN, HE TOLD ME MORE. THE GREEK BOATMEN USED TO SWIM THERE AND THEY ARE NOTORIOUS FOR THEIR APPETITE FOR BOYS. NEBKA WAS THERE OFTEN TO FIND LOVERS FOR HIMSELF.

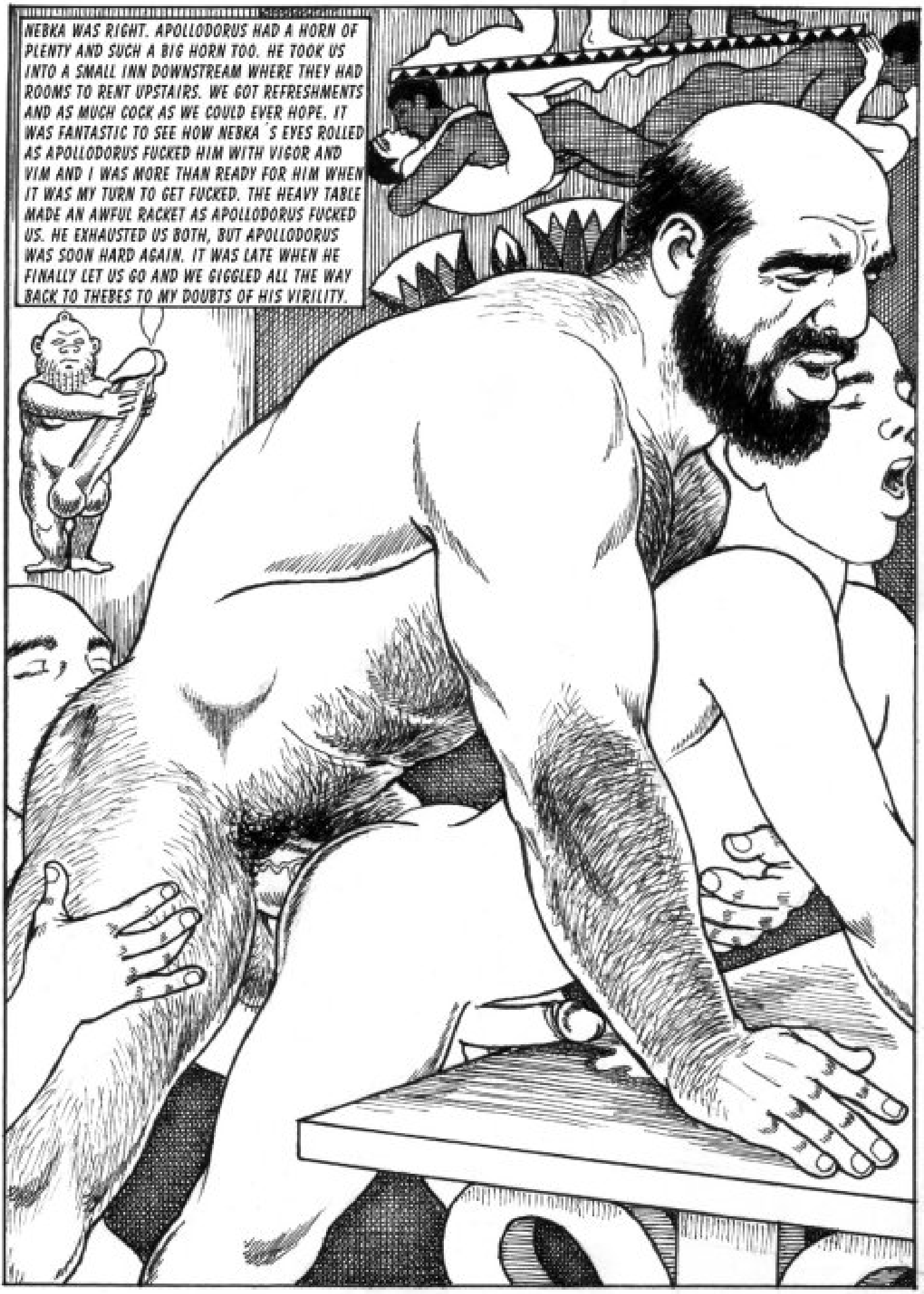

EVERYBODY IN THEBA KNEW THAT SOME POOR BOYS HAD SEX WITH THE GREEKS FOR GIFTS, BUT THAT A SON OF THE THEBAN NOBILITY WOULD DO THAT OF HIS FREE WILL WAS APPALLING. THE GREEKS ARE NOT WHAT WE CALL "PIROMIS", GENTLEMEN. THEY ARE HAIRY BEASTS WHO GROW HAIR ON THEIR FACES AND, WORST OF ALL, THEY ARE NOT CIRCUMSIZED. EVEN TE JEWISH SLAVES HAD STARTED TO CUT THEIR COCKS, ALTHOUGH THEY STILL STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO SHAVE THEIR FACES. THE GREEKS WERE TOLERATED BECAUSE THEY BROUGHT THINGS LIKE RESIN TO EGYPT, BUT NOBODY WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM. NEBKA LAUGHED AT MY DISAPPROVAL. "HAVEN´T YOU EVER FUCKED WITH A BARBARIAN?" HE ASKED AND I HAD TO ADMIT THAT I HAD NEVER FUCKED WITH ANYBODY. NOW IT WAS NEBKA´S TURN TO BE SHOCKED. "WOULD YOU WANT TO?" HE ASKED AND I NODDED MY HEAD, "BUT NOT WITH THOSE BARBARIANS," I QUICKLY ADDED AND NEBKA PROMISED TO HELP ME TO GET LAID.


AT NEBKA´S HOUSE THEY HAD A NUBIAN SLAVE CALLED ZENEB. HE WAS A TALL MUSCULAR MAN WITH A SWEET TOOTH AND A HUGE COCK. WE GAVE HIM CAKES MADE OF ROASTED LOTUS SEEDS AND HONEY. ZENEB COULDN´T RESIST THEM AND HE ALLOWED US TO PLAY WITH HIS COCK IN RETURN. NEBKA SHOWED ME HOW TO SUCK A MAN´S COCK AND I TOOK ZENEB´S MASSIVE DONG INTO MY MOUTH. I DID JUST WHAT NEBKA HAD SHOWED ME, BUT SUDDENLY ZENEB GRABBED MY HEAD IN HIS HANDS AND BEGAN TO HOWL LOUDLY. HE SHOT HIS LOAD INTO MY MOUTH, BUT I WAS SURE THAT HIS KA HAD ENTERED ME AND IT TOOK NEBKA A LONG TIME TO CALM ME DOWN.

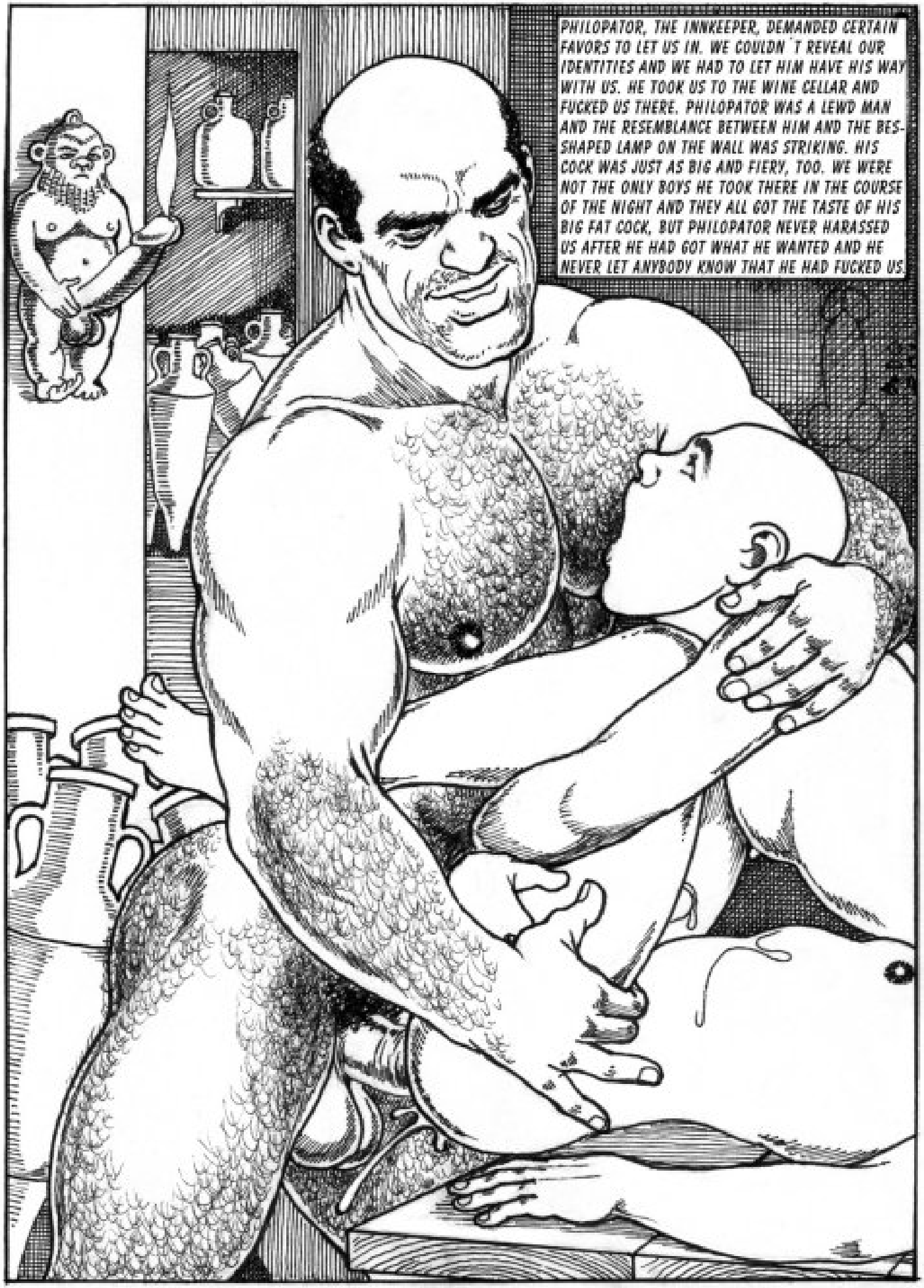
I WAS SHAKEN BY THE EXPERIENCE AND SLY NEBKA MADE AZAG, A HITTITE SLAVE, COP MY CHERRY. AZAG TOOK ME INTO A WAREHOUSE WHILE NEBKA WAS ON GUARD OUTSIDE AND MADE ME LUBE HIS MASSIVE COCK WITH OLIVE OIL. AZAG'S COCK LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL THAT I THOUGHT NOTHING OF LETTING HIM PROBE MY BUTT WITH IT, BUT HOLDING ME IN AN IRON GRIP AZAG THRUST HIS WEAPON INSIDE ME AND MADE ME YELL IN AGONY. IN HIS TIGHT HUG I LOST MY CHERRY AND I NEVER REGRETTED IT, AZAG WAS A GREAT LOVER.


THAT FIRST EXPERIENCE, PLEASANT AS IT WAS, DIDN'T BRING ME TO AN ORGASM AND I WAS A BIT DOUBTFUL WHEN NEBKA INSISTED THAT I MEET AZAG AGAIN. HE LURED ME TO A WATER SHED AND LOCKED US IN WITH NUDE AZAG. HE WAS STRONG AS A BULL AND LIFTED BIG WATER JUGS AS IF THEY WERE CUPS. THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD RESIST AZAG'S LUSTY ADVANCES AND HE THREW ME ON TOP OF AN EMPTY WATER JUG. BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING HIS COCK WAS ALREADY INSIDE ME AND THIS TIME IT WAS DIFFERENT. I MOANED AND GROANED IN ECSTASY AS AZAG POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HIS HEFTY COCK. THEN I REACHED THE CLIMAX AND I HOWLED INCESSANTLY AS A SHATTERING ORGASM HIT MY CROTCH AND I SHOT MY FIRST LOAD

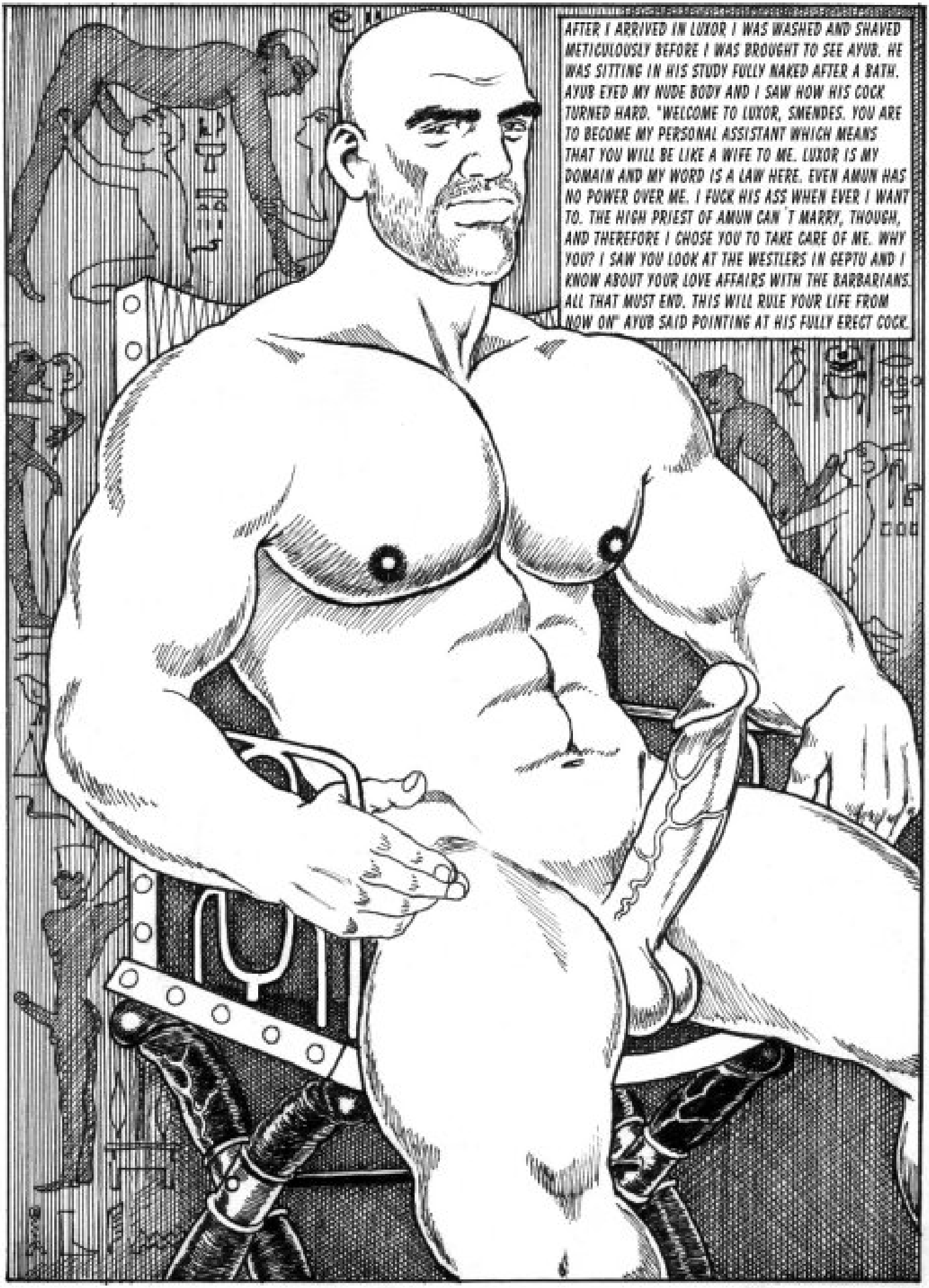

NEBKA SAW IT HAPPEN AND NOTHING COULD KEEP US AWAY FROM AZAG AFTER THAT, BUT WE WERE NOT THE ONLY ONES. NEBKA´S AUNT, NEBETTA, HAD SET HER EYES ON AZAG AND SHE SOON BECAME SUSPICIOUS. SINCE WE HAD NO CHANCES FOR SEX WITH AZAG ANYMORE, WE WENT TO NEBKA´S OLD HUNTING GROUND. IF I HAD ALLOWED A HITTITE SLAVE TO FUCK ME, I MIGHT ALSO TRY THE GREEKS. AND THEN WE SAW APOLLODORUS, A HUSKY GREEK MARINER. HE WAS NOT YOUNG ANYMORE, BUT NEBKA INSISTED THAT WE CHOOSE HIM TO FUCK US.

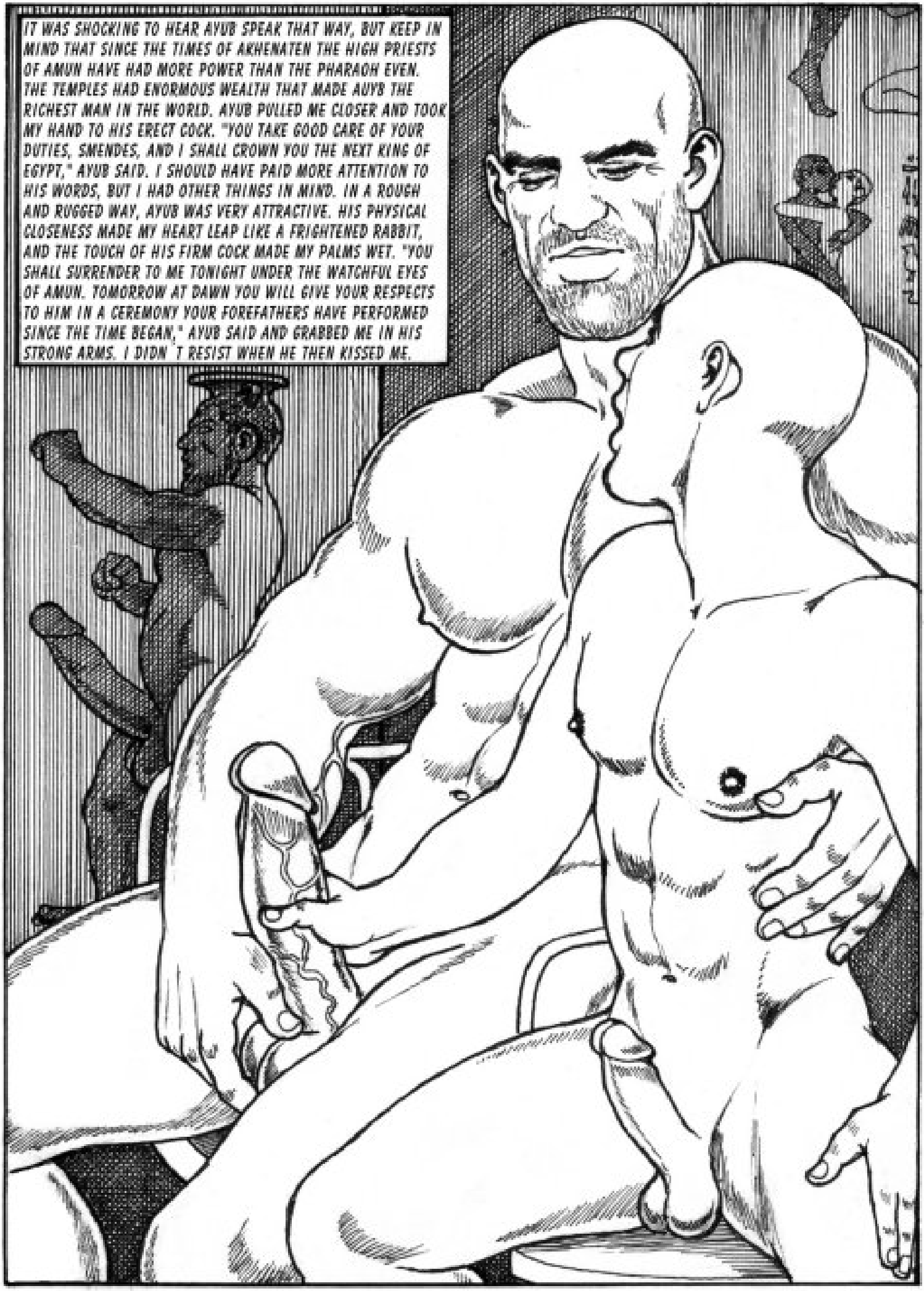

NEBKA WAS RIGHT. APOLLODORUS HAD A HORN OF PLENTY AND SUCH A BIG HORN TOO. HE TOOK US INTO A SMALL INN DOWNSTREAM WHERE THEY HAD ROOMS TO RENT UPSTAIRS. WE GOT REFRESHMENTS AND AS MUCH COCK AS WE COULD EVER HOPE. IT WAS FANTASTIC TO SEE HOW NEBKA´S EYES ROLLED AS APOLLODORUS FUCKED HIM WITH VIGOR AND VIM AND I WAS MORE THAN READY FOR HIM WHEN IT WAS MY TURN TO GET FUCKED. THE HEAVY TABLE MADE AN AWFUL RACKET AS APOLLODORUS FUCKED US. HE EXHAUSTED US BOTH, BUT APOLLODORUS WAS SOON HARD AGAIN. IT WAS LATE WHEN HE FINALLY LET US GO AND WE GIGGLED ALL THE WAY BACK TO THEBES TO MY DOUBTS OF HIS VIRILITY.

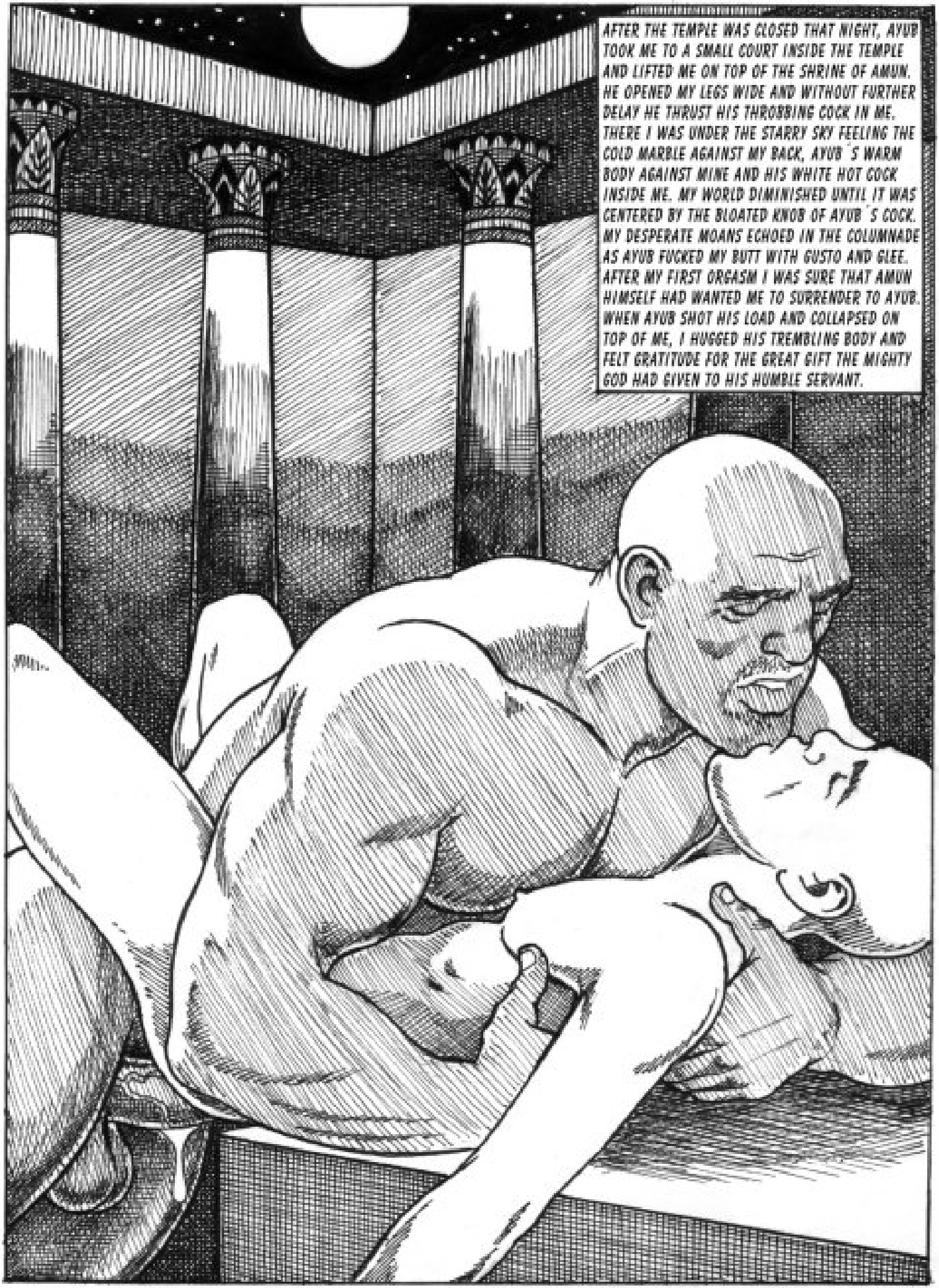
I LEARNED MY LESSON AND WE BEGAN TO VISIT THAT INN FREQUENTLY. WE NEVER SAW APOLLODORUS AGAIN, BUT THERE WAS NO SHORTAGE OF MEN. THE CARAVAN ROUTES OF EASTERN DESERT LED TO THEBES AND THE LUXURIES OF THE ORIENT FILLED ITS WAREHOUSES. THE GREEKS TOOK VALUABLE CARGO FROM THEBES TO NAUKRATIS AND WHILE WAITING FOR IT, THEY FILLED THE INN EVERY NIGHT. THE HEAVY MAREOTIS WINES AND ZYTHUS, THE LOCAL BEER, HAD THEIR EFFECT ON THOSE BIG ROBUST MEN AND THEY TURNED HORNY. NOBODY WAS SAFE FROM THEIR AMOROUS ADVANCES AND ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN IN THE DARK CORNERS OF THE TAVERN. THAT´S WHY WE WERE THERE.

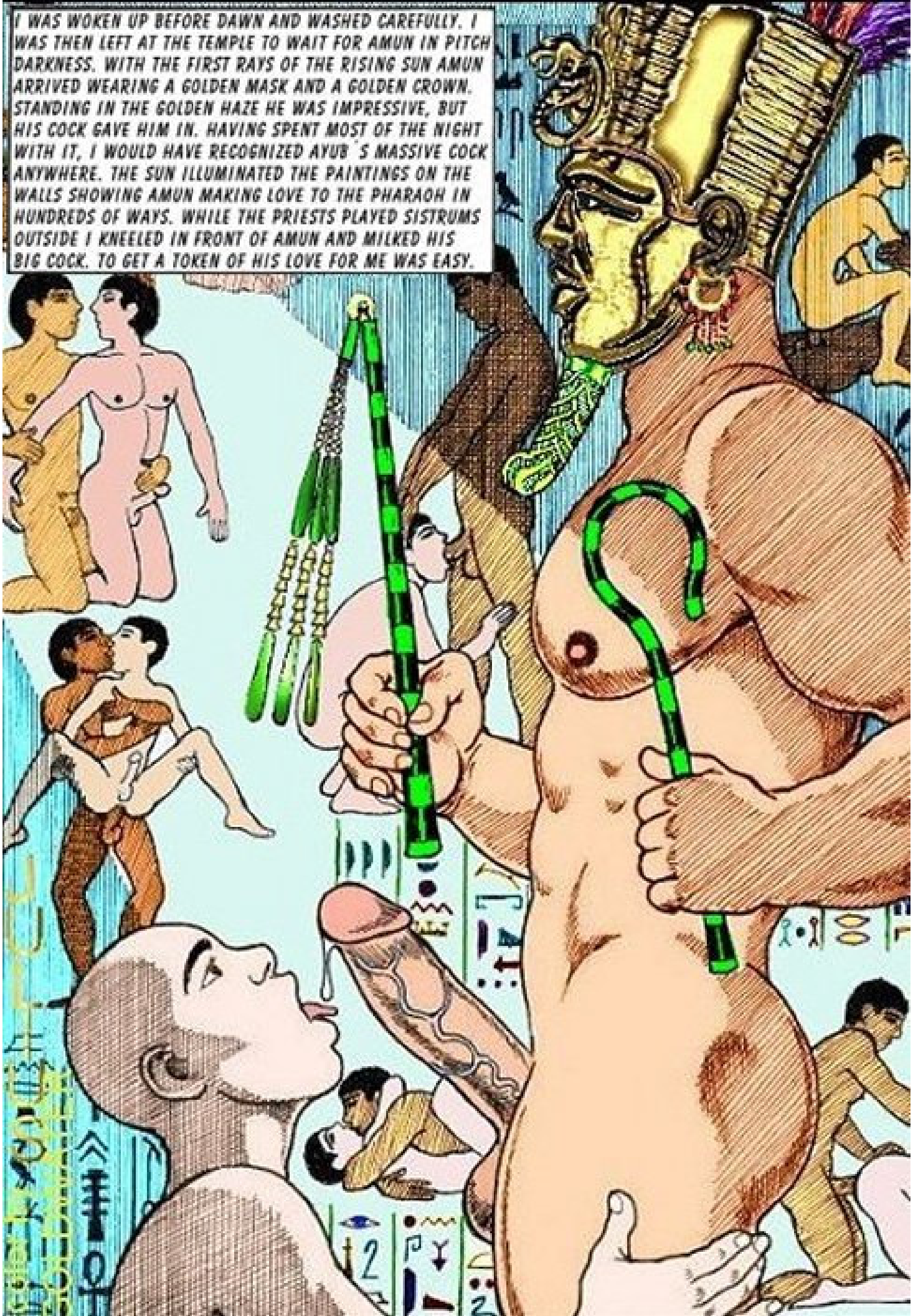

PHILOPATOR, THE INNKEEPER, DEMANDED CERTAIN FAVORS TO LET US IN. WE COULDN´T REVEAL OUR IDENTITIES AND WE HAD TO LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY WITH US. HE TOOK US TO THE WINE CELLAR AND FUCKED US THERE. PHILOPATOR WAS A LEWD MAN AND THE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN HIM AND THE BES-SHAPED LAMP ON THE WALL WAS STRIKING. HIS COCK WAS JUST AS BIG AND FIERY, TOO. WE WERE NOT THE ONLY BOYS HE TOOK THERE IN THE COURSE OF THE NIGHT AND THEY ALL GOT THE TASTE OF HIS BIG FAT COCK, BUT PHILOPATOR NEVER HARASSED US AFTER HE HAD GOT WHAT HE WANTED AND HE NEVER LET ANYBODY KNOW THAT HE HAD FUCKED US.

MY VISITS ABRUPTLY ENDED WHEN I WAS SENT TO LUXOR AND I WAS DESTINED TO BECOME A PRIEST OF AMUN. THE HIGH PRIEST OF AMUN WAS THEN AYUB, A POWERFUL MAN OF NUBIAN ORIGIN. I HAD SEEN HIM IN GEPTU WHERE A RITUAL COMMEMORATING THE CREATION OF THE WORLD IS PERFORMED. AMUN CREATED THE WORLD BY SUCKING HIS OWN ORGAN AND THEN GIVING BIRTH TO THE OTHER DEITIES, INCLUDING THE PHARAOH, HIS DIVINE SON. EACH YEAR THE PHARAOH CAME TO GEPTU TO GET FRESH EVIDENCE OF HIS DIVINE ORIGIN AND THE CONTINUOUS LOVE OF AMUN. IT WAS A SECRET RITUAL AND ONLY AYUB AND THE PHARAOH WERE PRESENT.


AFTER I ARRIVED IN LUXOR I WAS WASHED AND SHAVED METICULOUSLY BEFORE I WAS BROUGHT TO SEE AYUB. HE WAS SITTING IN HIS STUDY FULLY NAKED AFTER A BATH. AYUB EYED MY NUDE BODY AND I SAW HOW HIS COCK TURNED HARD. "WELCOME TO LUXOR, SMENDES. YOU ARE TO BECOME MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT WHICH MEANS THAT YOU WILL BE LIKE A WIFE TO ME. LUXOR IS MY DOMAIN AND MY WORD IS A LAW HERE. EVEN AMUN HAS NO POWER OVER ME. I FUCK HIS ASS WHEN EVER I WANT TO. THE HIGH PRIEST OF AMUN CAN´T MARRY, THOUGH, AND THEREFORE I CHOSE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF ME. WHY YOU? I SAW YOU LOOK AT THE WESTLERS IN GEPTU AND I KNOW ABOUT YOUR LOVE AFFAIRS WITH THE BARBARIANS. ALL THAT MUST END. THIS WILL RULE YOUR LIFE FROM NOW ON" AYUB SAID POINTING AT HIS FULLY ERECT COCK.


IT WAS SHOCKING TO HEAR AYUB SPEAK THAT WAY, BUT KEEP IN MIND THAT SINCE THE TIMES OF AKHENATEN THE HIGH PRIESTS OF AMUN HAVE HAD MORE POWER THAN THE PHARAOH EVEN. THE TEMPLES HAD ENORMOUS WEALTH THAT MADE AUYB THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD. AYUB PULLED ME CLOSER AND TOOK MY HAND TO HIS ERECT COCK. "YOU TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR DUTIES, SMENDES, AND I SHALL CROWN YOU THE NEXT KING OF EGYPT," AYUB SAID. I SHOULD HAVE PAID MORE ATTENTION TO HIS WORDS, BUT I HAD OTHER THINGS IN MIND. IN A ROUGH AND RUGGED WAY, AYUB WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE. HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS MADE MY HEART LEAP LIKE A FRIGHTENED RABBIT, AND THE TOUCH OF HIS FIRM COCK MADE MY PALMS WET. "YOU SHALL SURRENDER TO ME TONIGHT UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF AMUN. TOMORROW AT DAWN YOU WILL GIVE YOUR RESPECTS TO HIM IN A CEREMONY YOUR FOREFATHERS HAVE PERFORMED SINCE THE TIME BEGAN," AYUB SAID AND GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. I DIDN'T RESIST WHEN HE THEN KISSED ME.


AFTER THE TEMPLE WAS CLOSED THAT NIGHT, AYUB TOOK ME TO A SMALL COURT INSIDE THE TEMPLE AND LIFTED ME ON TOP OF THE SHRINE OF AMUN. HE OPENED MY LEGS WIDE AND WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY HE THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK IN ME. THERE I WAS UNDER THE STARRY SKY FEELING THE COLD MARBLE AGAINST MY BACK, AYUB 'S WARM BODY AGAINST MINE AND HIS WHITE HOT COCK INSIDE ME. MY WORLD DIMINISHED UNTIL IT WAS CENTERED BY THE BLOATED KNOB OF AYUB 'S COCK. MY DESPERATE MOANS ECHOED IN THE COLUMNADE AS AYUB FUCKED MY BUTT WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. AFTER MY FIRST ORGASM I WAS SURE THAT AMUN HIMSELF HAD WANTED ME TO SURRENDER TO AYUB. WHEN AYUB SHOT HIS LOAD AND COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME, I HUGGED HIS TREMBLING BODY AND FELT GRATITUDE FOR THE GREAT GIFT THE MIGHTY GOD HAD GIVEN TO HIS HUMBLE SERVANT.

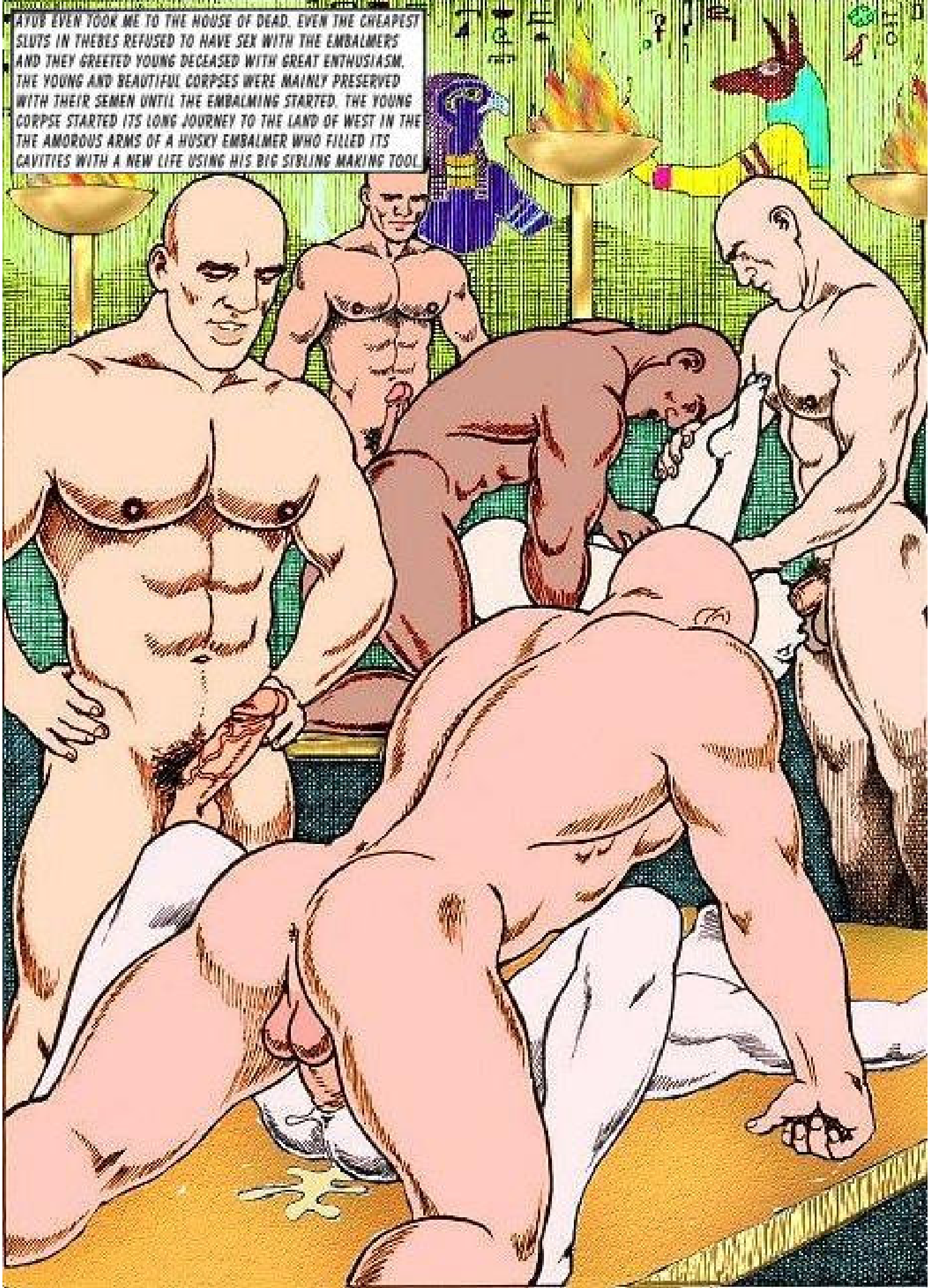

I WAS WOKEN UP BEFORE DAWN AND WASHED CAREFULLY. I WAS THEN LEFT AT THE TEMPLE TO WAIT FOR AMUN IN PITCH DARKNESS. WITH THE FIRST RAYS OF THE RISING SUN AMUN ARRIVED WEARING A GOLDEN MASK AND A GOLDEN CROWN. STANDING IN THE GOLDEN HAZE HE WAS IMPRESSIVE, BUT HIS COCK GAVE HIM IN. HAVING SPENT MOST OF THE NIGHT WITH IT, I WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED AYUB´S MASSIVE COCK ANYWHERE. THE SUN ILLUMINATED THE PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS SHOWING AMUN MAKING LOVE TO THE PHARAOH IN HUNDREDS OF WAYS. WHILE THE PRIESTS PLAYED SISTRUMS OUTSIDE I KNEELED IN FRONT OF AMUN AND MILKED HIS BIG COCK. TO GET A TOKEN OF HIS LOVE FOR ME WAS EASY.

AT FIRST MY LIFE WITH AYUB WAS ENJOYABLE. AS THE HIGH PRIEST OF AMUN HE HAD TO BE WASHED FIVE TIMES A DAY AND AYUB MADE SURE THAT THERE ALWAYS WAS A REASON TO DO THAT TOO. TO GET FUCKED FIVE TIMES A DAY MIGHT SOUND ARDUOUS, BUT AYUB HAD STUDIED THE PICTURES OF THE TEMPLE VERY CAREFULLY AND HE COULD DO IT IN HUNDREDS OF WAYS. HE WAS PERPETUALLY HORNY AND HIS COCK WAS ALWAYS SEMI-HARD. A MAN IN HIS POSITION WOULD HAVE TO BE DISCREET, BUT AYUB WAS A COCKSMAN WITHOUT A PEER AND ON HIS OWN TERRITORY HE DID AS HE PLEASED. HE MADE ME SUCK HIS COCK AT THE RIVER PYLON WHERE THE LUSTY FISHERMEN COULD SEE US. THEIR ROWDY SPURRING AND LEWD REMARKS ONLY MADE AYUB HORNIER AND HE SHOT HUGE LOADS AT THEIR SIGHT.

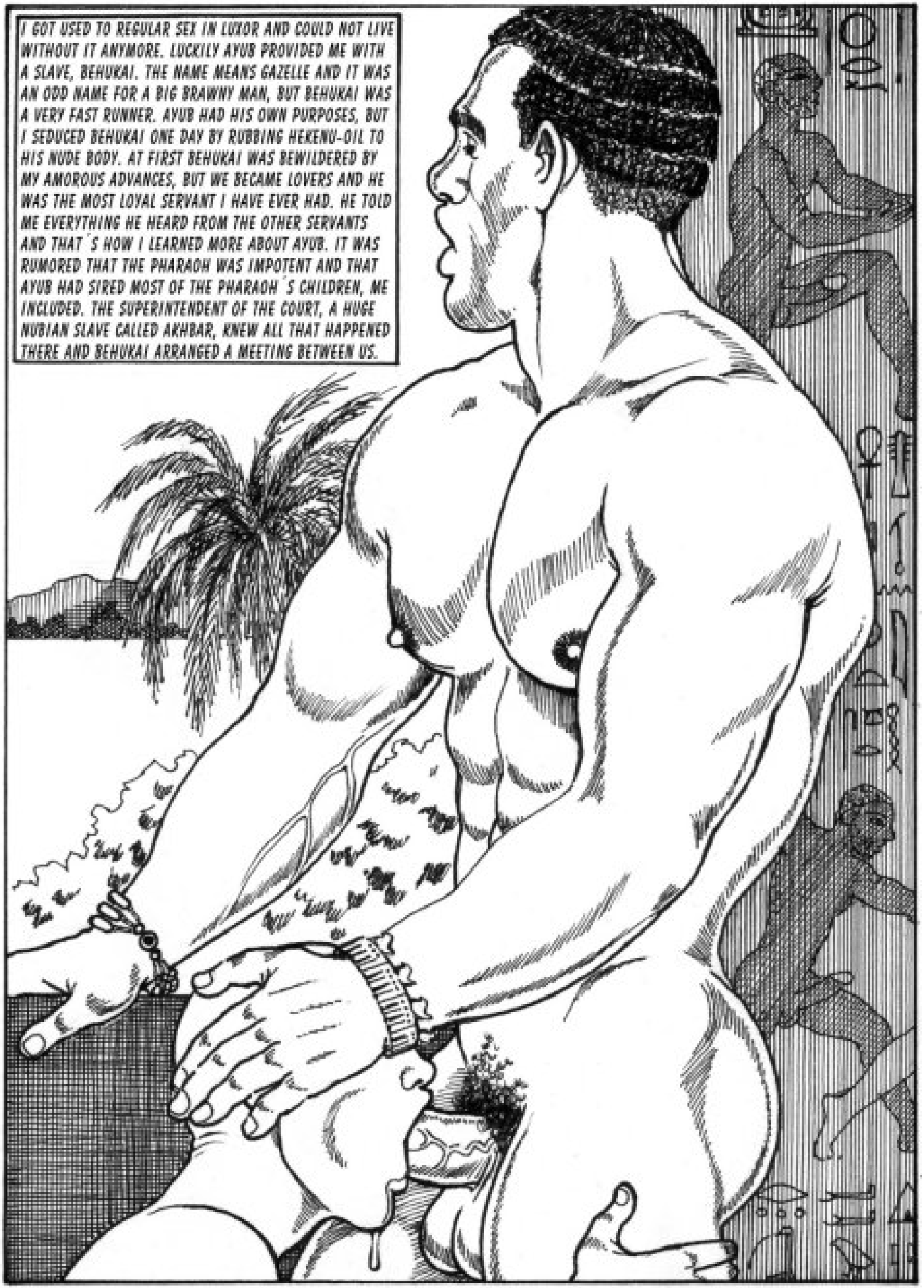
IT WAS MY DUTY TO GROOM AYUB AT DAWN. I REMOVED ALL HIS BODY HAIR WITH AN OBSIDIAN KNIFE. WHILE I SHAVED HIM, AYUB HAD AN ERECTION AND BY THE TIME I REACHED HIS HEAVY BALLS, AYUB 'S COCK POINTED RIGHT AT MY FACE, ROCK HARD AND TERRIBLY SWOLLEN. AS I LUBED HIS COCK WITH SOOTHING HEKENU-OIL, AYUB WAS ALREADY SO EXCITED THAT HE FUCKED ME RIGHT THERE ON THE FLOOR. THUS WE STARTED EACH NEW DAY, AUYB SMELLING OF FRAGRANT HEKENU-OIL AND I REEKING OF HIS HEADY CUM. I DON 'T COMPLAIN, TO ME AYUB 'S CUM HAD A FINER SCENT.

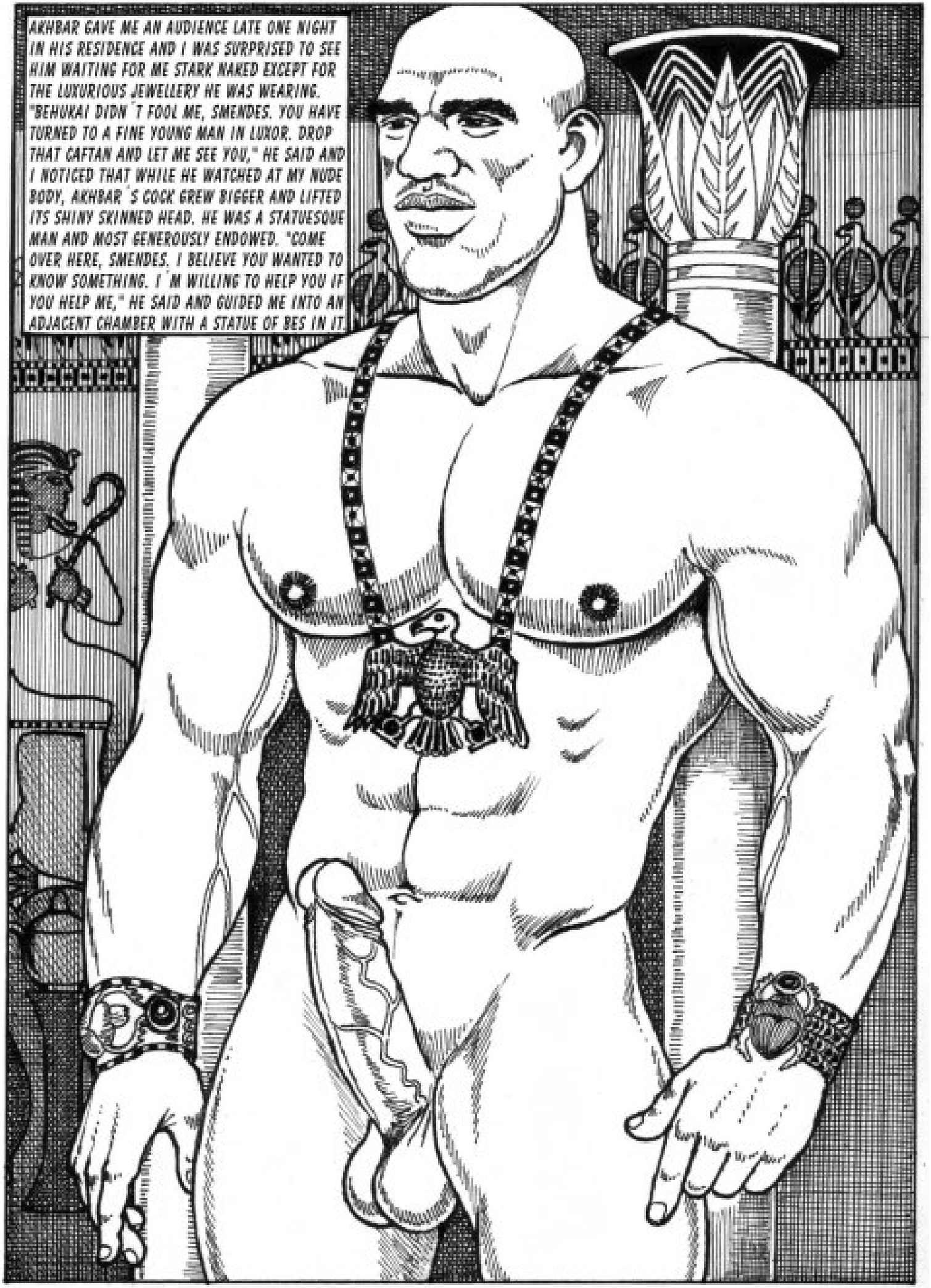
WITH AYUB I VISITED ALL THE MAJOR SHRINES IN EGYPT. HE TOOK ME TO THE SHRINE OF BES IN SAQQARA, WHERE WILD SEX IS PERFORMED IN HIS HONOR. THE PROSTITUTES OF HIS TEMPLES ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR SKILLS, BUT AYUB FORCED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM IN FRONT OF A STATUE OF BES AND NUMEROUS SPECTATORS. HE HANDLED ME LIKE A WHORE, BUT IT ONLY AROUSED ME MORE AND BES, THE GOD OF BESTIAL SEXUALITY GAVE ME STUNNING ORGASMS.

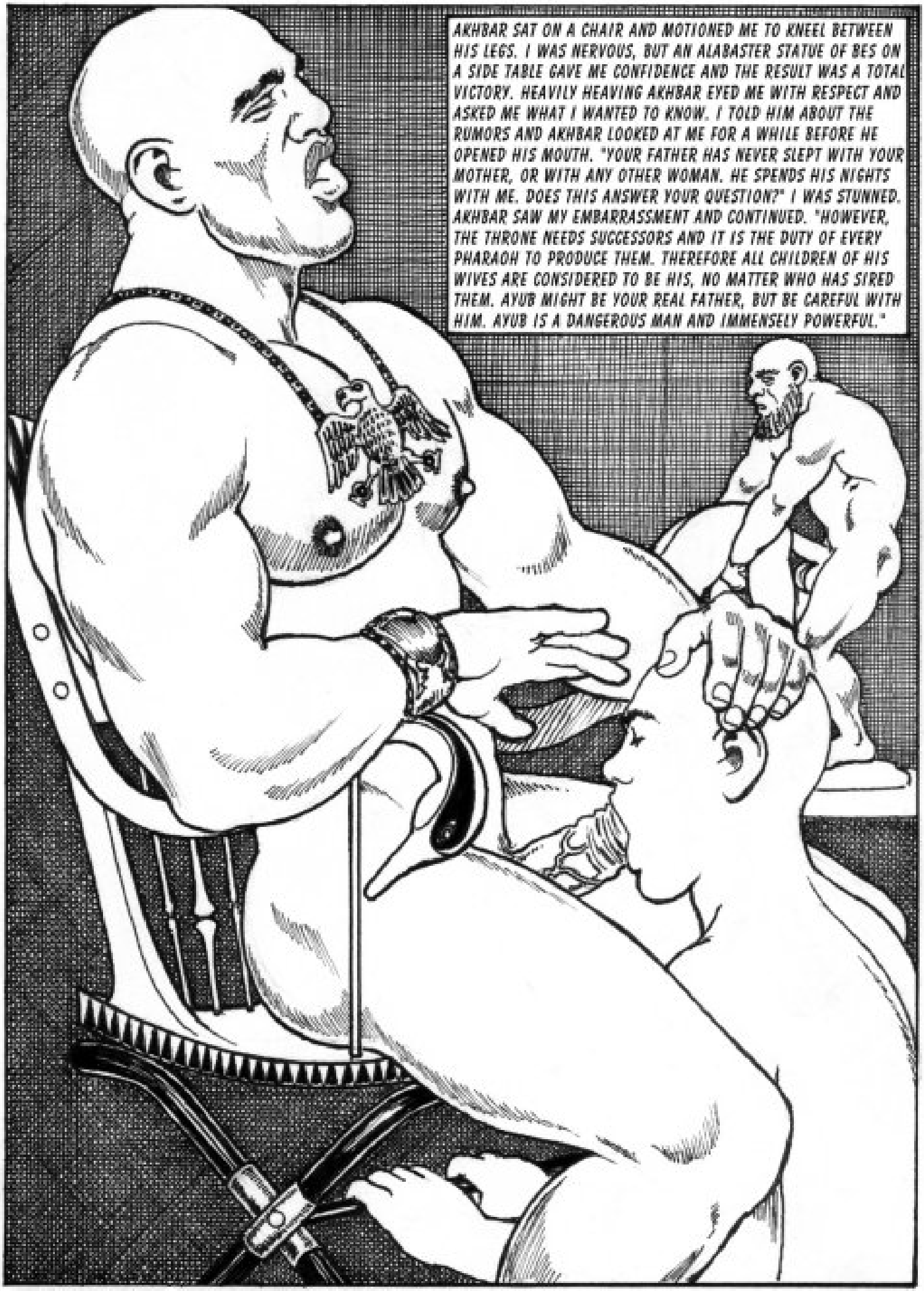
WE ALSO VISITED THE SIWA OASIS IN THE WESTERN DESERT WHERE AMUN IS CELEBRATED WITH AN ORGY THAT LASTS ALL NIGHT. AYUB LOVED TO SEE ME GET FUCKED BY STRANGERS AND HE ENCOURAGED EVERYBODY TO HAVE SEX WITH ME WHILE HE WATCHED. WHEN AYUB FINALLY ENTERED ME, HIS COCK WAS SO HARD AND TERRIBLY SWOLLEN THAT HE COULD HAVE USED IT AS A MACE. AFTER SO MANY FIERCE FUCKINGS I WAS NUMB AND ALL THAT CUM IN ME MADE HIS SAVAGE FUCK BEARABLE.


AYUB EVEN TOOK ME TO THE HOUSE OF DEAD. EVEN THE CHEAPEST SLUTS IN THEBES REFUSED TO HAVE SEX WITH THE EMBALMERS AND THEY GREETED YOUNG DECEASED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. THE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL CORPSES WERE MAINLY PRESERVED WITH THEIR SEMEN UNTIL THE EMBALMING STARTED. THE YOUNG CORPSE STARTED ITS LONG JOURNEY TO THE LAND OF WEST IN THE THE AMOROUS ARMS OF A HUSKY EMBALMER WHO FILLED ITS CAVITIES WITH A NEW LIFE USING HIS BIG SIBLING MAKING TOOL.

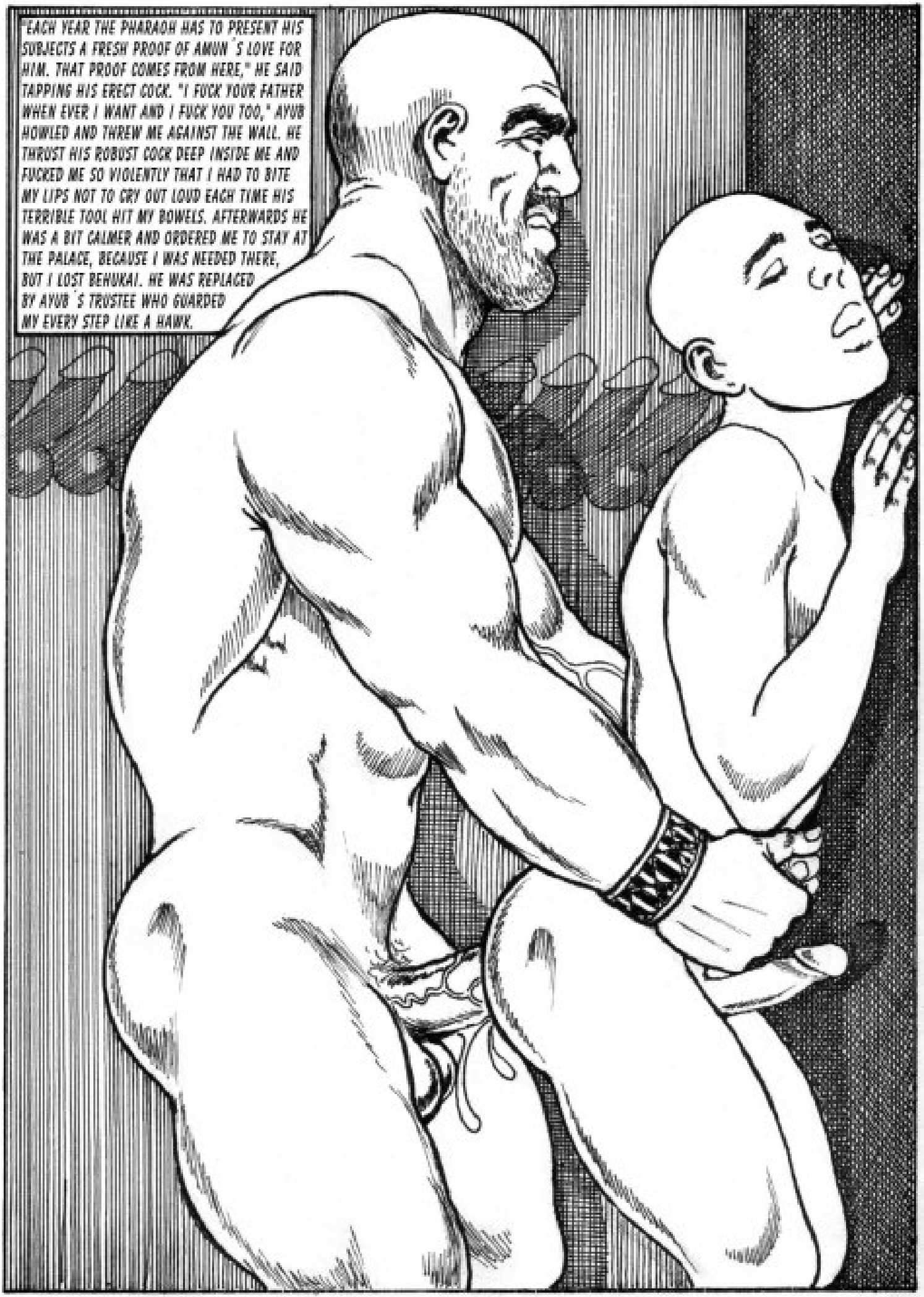
YOU CAN HARDLY BLAME AN UNEXPERIENCED BOY LIKE ME FOR FALLING IN AYUB´S SPELL. HE WAS AN AMBITIOUS MAN, BUT HE KNEW THAT HE COULD NEVER RULE EGYPT. TO HAVE ME ON THE THRONE AND UNDER HIS THUMB WAS THE SECOND BEST CHOICE. DURING THE FIRST YEAR AYUB MADE ME DEPENDABLE OF HIS MIGHTY COCK AND TREATED ME LIKE A CONCUBINE QUITE OPENLY. AYUB WANTED TO TELL EVERYBODY THAT THE PHARAOH HAD NO POWER OVER HIM AND HE EVEN FUCKED HIS SON. AYUB OFTEN HUMILIATED ME BY FUCKING ME PUBLICLY. I RETURNED TO THEBES FOR SIX MONTHS TO FINISH MY NOVICE YEAR, OR SO I THOUGHT.


I GOT USED TO REGULAR SEX IN LUXOR AND COULD NOT LIVE WITHOUT IT ANYMORE. LUCKILY AYUB PROVIDED ME WITH A SLAVE, BEHUKAI. THE NAME MEANS GAZELLE AND IT WAS AN ODD NAME FOR A BIG BRAWNY MAN, BUT BEHUKAI WAS A VERY FAST RUNNER. AYUB HAD HIS OWN PURPOSES, BUT I SEDUCED BEHUKAI ONE DAY BY RUBBING HEKENU-OIL TO HIS NUDE BODY. AT FIRST BEHUKAI WAS BEWILDERED BY MY AMOROUS ADVANCES, BUT WE BECAME LOVERS AND HE WAS THE MOST LOYAL SERVANT I HAVE EVER HAD. HE TOLD ME EVERYTHING HE HEARD FROM THE OTHER SERVANTS AND THAT´S HOW I LEARNED MORE ABOUT AYUB. IT WAS RUMORED THAT THE PHARAOH WAS IMPOTENT AND THAT AYUB HAD SIRED MOST OF THE PHARAOH´S CHILDREN, ME INCLUDED. THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE COURT, A HUGE NUBIAN SLAVE CALLED AKHBAR, KNEW ALL THAT HAPPENED THERE AND BEHUKAI ARRANGED A MEETING BETWEEN US.

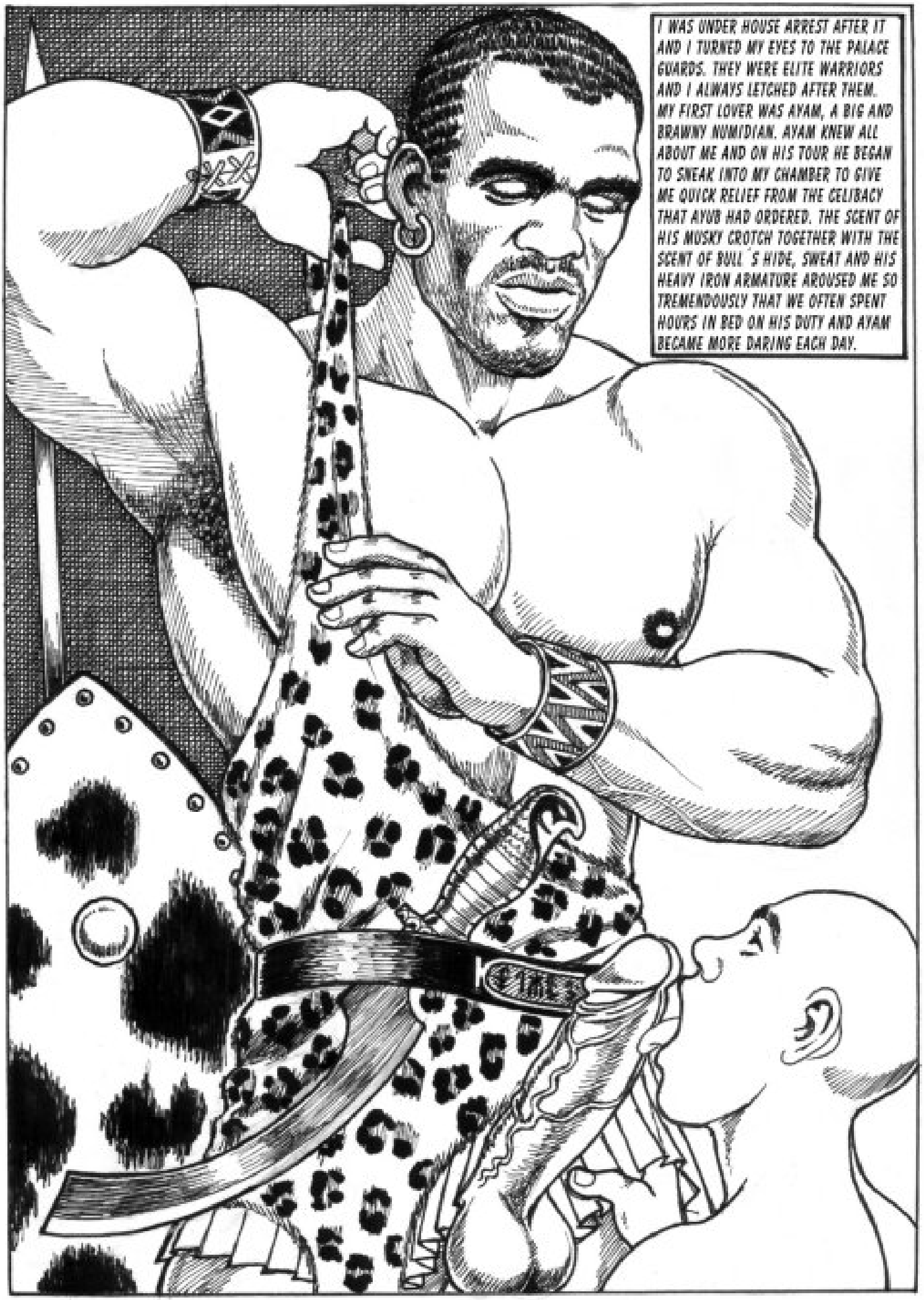

AKHBAR GAVE ME AN AUDIENCE LATE ONE NIGHT IN HIS RESIDENCE AND I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HIM WAITING FOR ME STARK NAKED EXCEPT FOR THE LUXURIOUS JEWELLERY HE WAS WEARING. "BEHUKAI DIDN'T FOOL ME, SMENDES. YOU HAVE TURNED TO A FINE YOUNG MAN IN LUXOR. DROP THAT CAFTAN AND LET ME SEE YOU," HE SAID AND I NOTICED THAT WHILE HE WATCHED AT MY NUDE BODY, AKHBAR'S COCK GREW BIGGER AND LIFTED ITS SHINY SKINNED HEAD. HE WAS A STATUESQUE MAN AND MOST GENEROUSLY ENDOWED. "COME OVER HERE, SMENDES. I BELIEVE YOU WANTED TO KNOW SOMETHING. I'M WILLING TO HELP YOU IF YOU HELP ME," HE SAID AND GUIDED ME INTO AN ADJACENT CHAMBER WITH A STATUE OF BES IN IT.

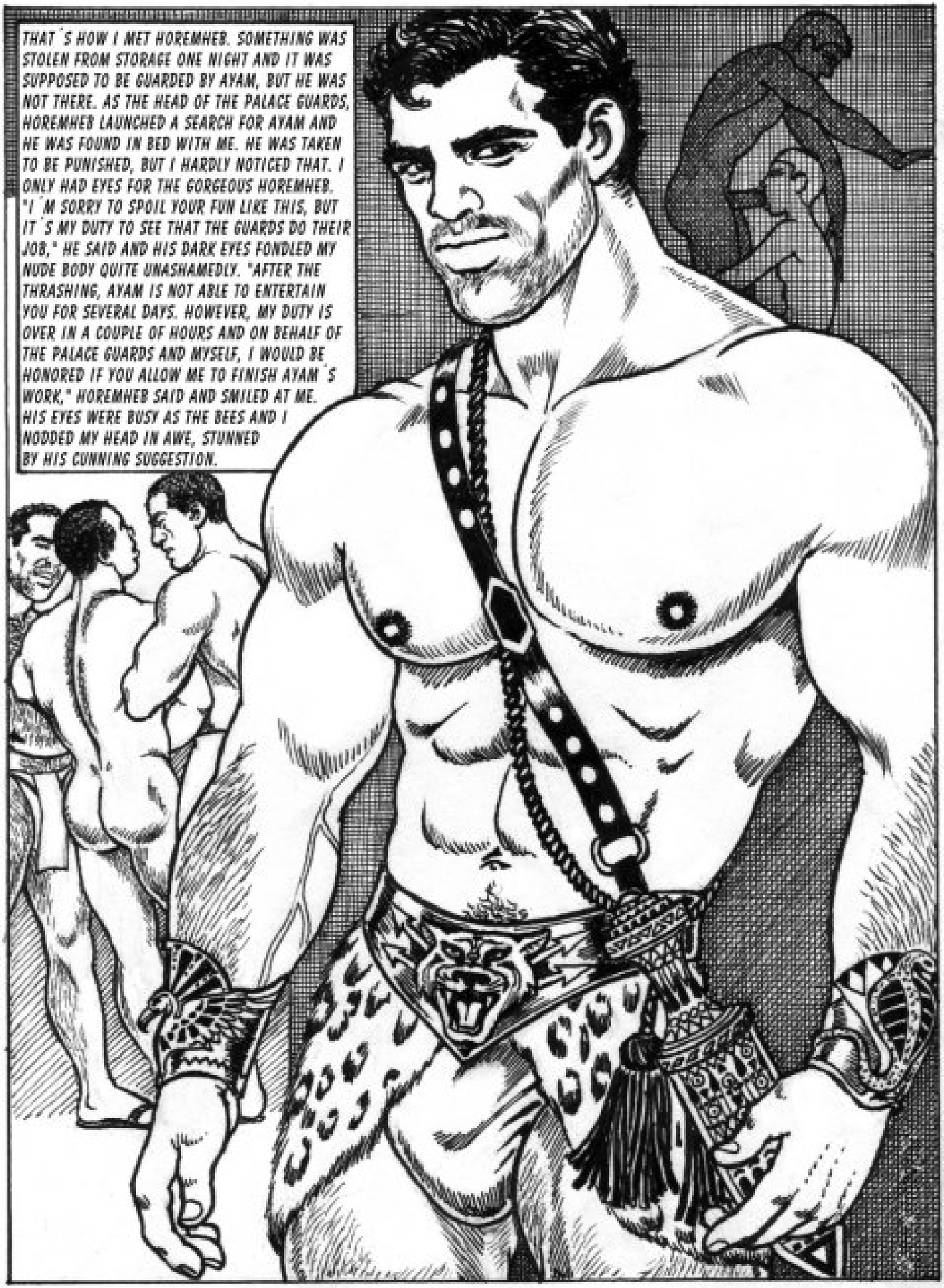

AKHBAR SAT ON A CHAIR AND MOTIONED ME TO KNEEL BETWEEN HIS LEGS. I WAS NERVOUS, BUT AN ALABASTER STATUE OF BES ON A SIDE TABLE GAVE ME CONFIDENCE AND THE RESULT WAS A TOTAL VICTORY. HEAVILY HEAVING AKHBAR EYED ME WITH RESPECT AND ASKED ME WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW. I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE RUMORS AND AKHBAR LOOKED AT ME FOR A WHILE BEFORE HE OPENED HIS MOUTH. "YOUR FATHER HAS NEVER SLEPT WITH YOUR MOTHER, OR WITH ANY OTHER WOMAN. HE SPENDS HIS NIGHTS WITH ME. DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?" I WAS STUNNED. AKHBAR SAW MY EMBARRASSMENT AND CONTINUED. "HOWEVER, THE THRONE NEEDS SUCCESSORS AND IT IS THE DUTY OF EVERY PHARAOH TO PRODUCE THEM. THEREFORE ALL CHILDREN OF HIS WIVES ARE CONSIDERED TO BE HIS, NO MATTER WHO HAS SIRED THEM. AYUB MIGHT BE YOUR REAL FATHER, BUT BE CAREFUL WITH HIM. AYUB IS A DANGEROUS MAN AND IMMENSELY POWERFUL."

AYUB´S SPIES INFORMED THEIR MASTER ABOUT MY CONDUCT AND A FEW WEEKS BEFORE I WAS DUE TO RETURN TO LUXOR, AYUB BURST INTO MY CHAMBER AND FOUND BEHUKAI IN BED WITH ME. AYUB WAS FURIOUS. "I TRAINED YOU TO BE AN ESCORT FIT FOR KINGS, NOT TO STUFF YOUR FLAMING ASS WITH EVERY BIG COCK YOU CAN LAY YOUR HANDS ON," HE FUMED AND THREW BEHUKAI OUT. I TRIED TO DEFEND MYSELF, BUT IT INFURIATED AYUB EVEN MORE. "LISTEN, YOU LITTLE SLUT," HE BELLOWED. "YOU BELONG TO AMUN NOW AND I AM AMUN. I FUCK YOU LIKE I FUCK YOUR FATHER AND NOBODY CAN STOP ME."

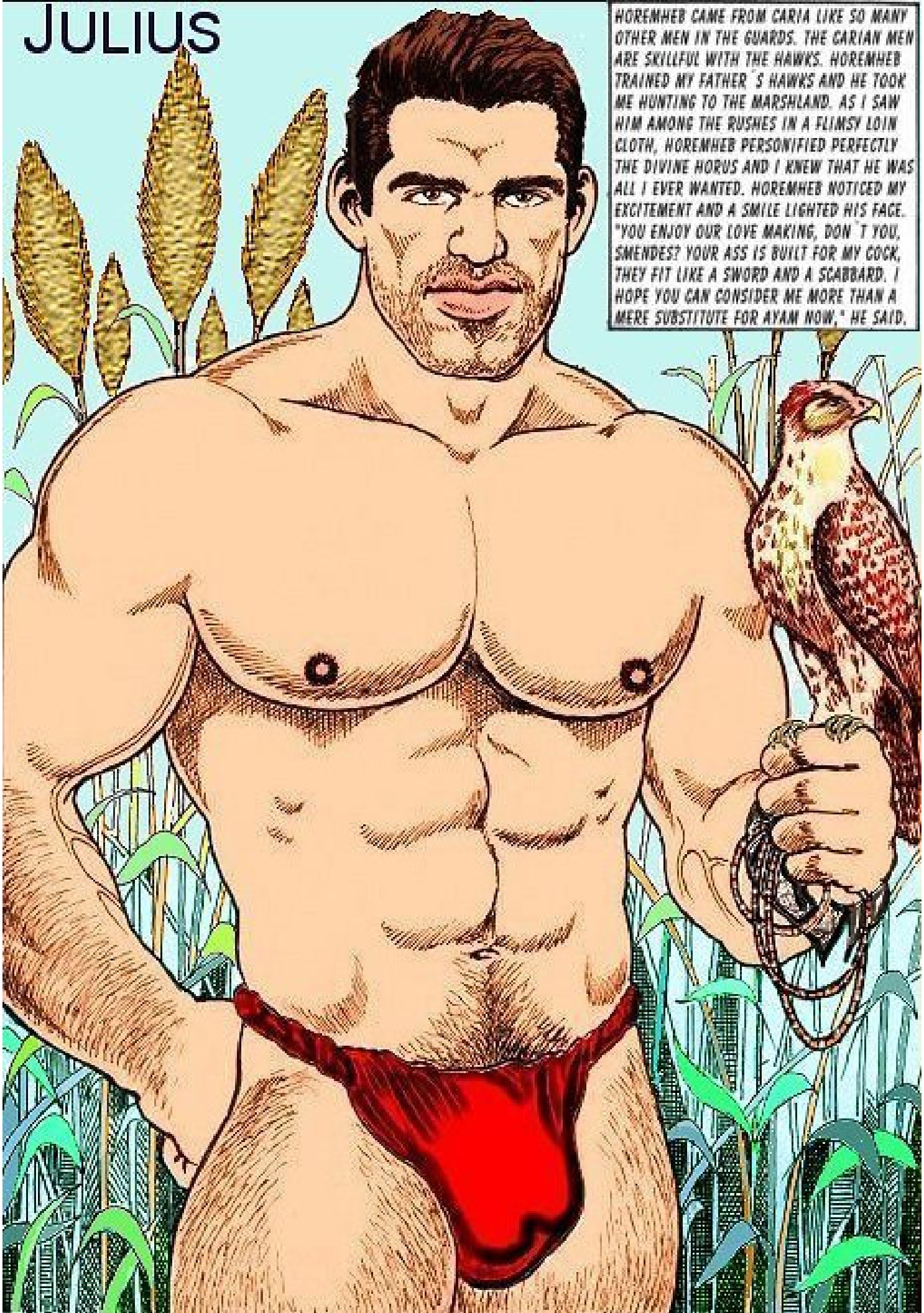

"EACH YEAR THE PHARAOH HAS TO PRESENT HIS SUBJECTS A FRESH PROOF OF AMUN´S LOVE FOR HIM. THAT PROOF COMES FROM HERE," HE SAID TAPPING HIS ERECT COCK. "I FUCK YOUR FATHER WHEN EVER I WANT AND I FUCK YOU TOO," AYUB HOWLED AND THREW ME AGAINST THE WALL. HE THRUST HIS ROBUST COCK DEEP INSIDE ME AND FUCKED ME SO VIOLENTLY THAT I HAD TO BITE MY LIPS NOT TO CRY OUT LOUD EACH TIME HIS TERRIBLE TOOL HIT MY BOWELS. AFTERWARDS HE WAS A BIT CALMER AND ORDERED ME TO STAY AT THE PALACE, BECAUSE I WAS NEEDED THERE, BUT I LOST BEHUKAI. HE WAS REPLACED BY AYUB´S TRUSTEE WHO GUARDED MY EVERY STEP LIKE A HAWK.

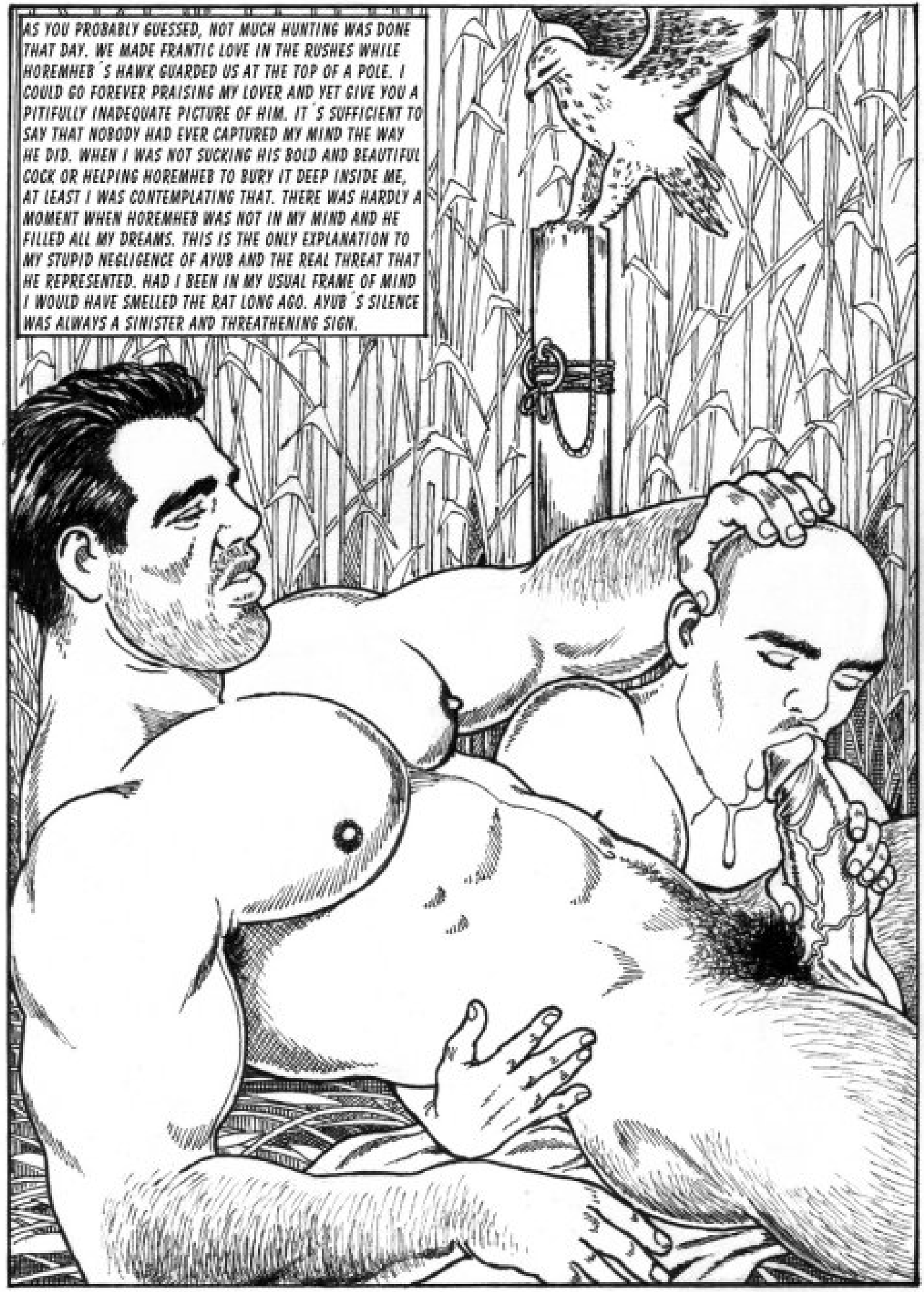
AYUB TREATED ME LIKE A SLUT AND I DECIDED TO ALSO ACT LIKE ONE. PHILOPATER'S INN BECAME MY HUNTING GROUND AND I BROUGHT BARBARIANS BACK TO THE PALACE WITH ME. AMONG THEM WAS THOR, A MAN WITH GOLDEN HAIR. HE CAME FROM A LAND SO FAR NORTH THAT THEY HARDLY SAW THE SUN AND AS THE EGYPTIAN SUN LIGHTED HIS PALE SKIN, HIS BODY HAIR GLITTERED AS IF MADE OF GOLD. I WAS PROUD TO BE SEEN WITH MY NEW LOVER, BUT AYUB SOON ENDED THAT. ONE MORNING THOR WAS GONE AND I PRESUMED THAT HE HAD SAILED OFF. THROUGH ANKHBAR I HEARD THAT THOR HAD BEEN DRAGGED TO A SHIP BY THE GUARDS AND FORCED TO LEAVE THEBES.

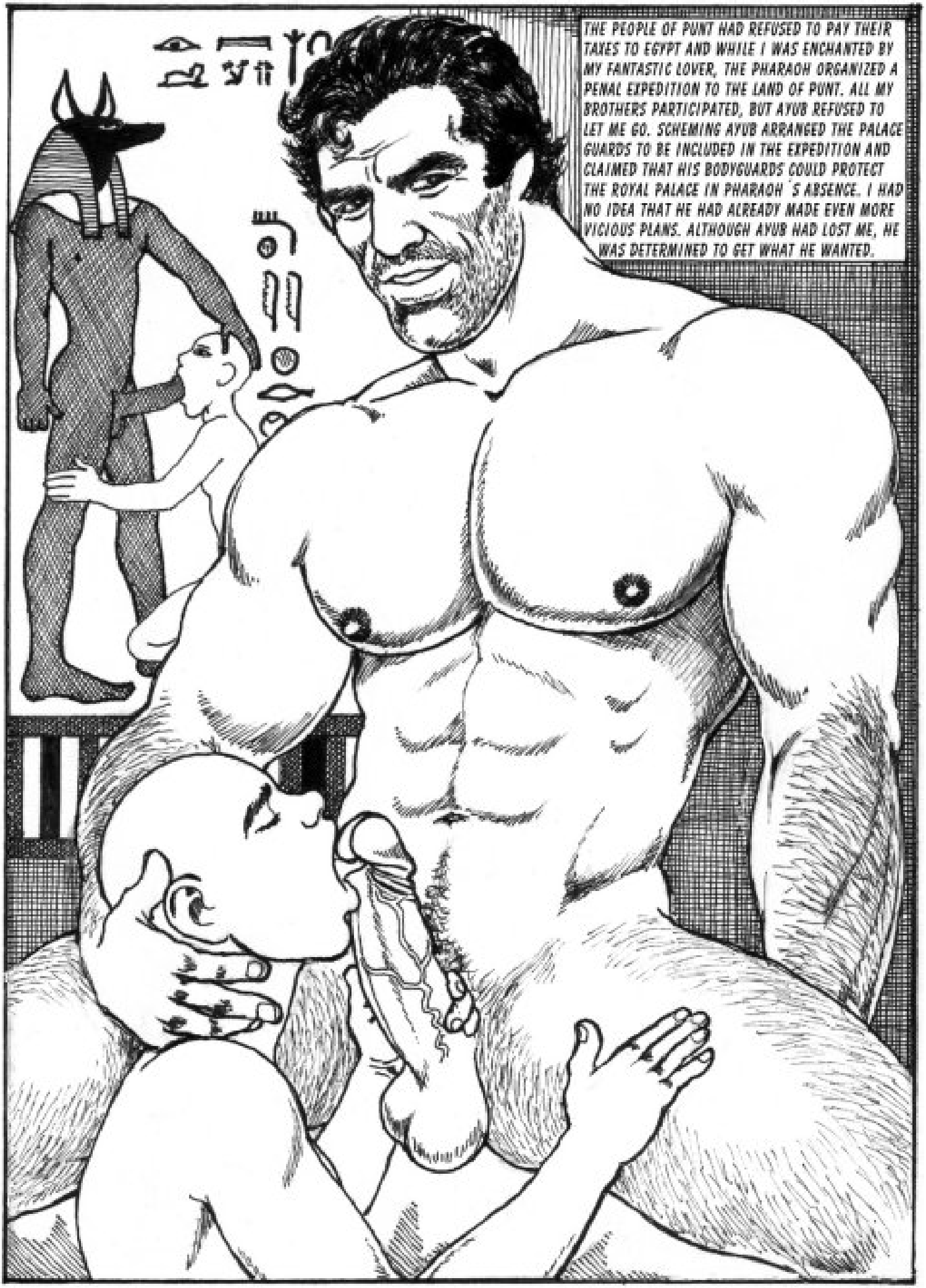

I WAS UNDER HOUSE ARREST AFTER IT AND I TURNED MY EYES TO THE PALACE GUARDS. THEY WERE ELITE WARRIORS AND I ALWAYS LETCHED AFTER THEM. MY FIRST LOVER WAS AYAM, A BIG AND BRAWNY NUMIDIAN. AYAM KNEW ALL ABOUT ME AND ON HIS TOUR HE BEGAN TO SNEAK INTO MY CHAMBER TO GIVE ME QUICK RELIEF FROM THE CELIBACY THAT AYUB HAD ORDERED. THE SCENT OF HIS MUSKY CROTCH TOGETHER WITH THE SCENT OF BULL'S HIDE, SWEAT AND HIS HEAVY IRON ARMATURE AROUSED ME SO TREMENDOUSLY THAT WE OFTEN SPENT HOURS IN BED ON HIS DUTY AND AYAM BECAME MORE DARING EACH DAY.


THAT´S HOW I MET HOREMHEB. SOMETHING WAS STOLEN FROM STORAGE ONE NIGHT AND IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDED BY AYAM, BUT HE WAS NOT THERE. AS THE HEAD OF THE PALACE GUARDS, HOREMHEB LAUNCHED A SEARCH FOR AYAM AND HE WAS FOUND IN BED WITH ME. HE WAS TAKEN TO BE PUNISHED, BUT I HARDLY NOTICED THAT. I ONLY HAD EYES FOR THE GORGEOUS HOREMHEB.
"I´M SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN LIKE THIS, BUT IT´S MY DUTY TO SEE THAT THE GUARDS DO THEIR JOB," HE SAID AND HIS DARK EYES FONDLED MY NUDE BODY QUITE UNASHAMEDLY. "AFTER THE THRASHING, AYAM IS NOT ABLE TO ENTERTAIN YOU FOR SEVERAL DAYS. HOWEVER, MY DUTY IS OVER IN A COUPLE OF HOURS AND ON BEHALF OF THE PALACE GUARDS AND MYSELF, I WOULD BE HONORED IF YOU ALLOW ME TO FINISH AYAM´S WORK," HOREMHEB SAID AND SMILED AT ME. HIS EYES WERE BUSY AS THE BEES AND I NODDED MY HEAD IN AWE, STUNNED BY HIS CUNNING SUGGESTION.

LATER THAT NIGHT HOREMHEB RETURNED AND WE HAD WILD SEX UNTIL EARLY MORNING. SURE ENOUGH, I HAD HAD SEX WITH NUMEROUS MEN, BUT NOW I WAS MADLY IN LOVE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE. HOREMHEB WAS BEAUTIFULLY BUILT AND HANDSOMELY ENDOWED, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING EXCEPTIONAL IN HIM. AND YET, WHEN HE ENTERED ME, I LOST ALL CONTROL AND HOWLED LIKE A WHIPPED DOG UNDER HIM. I WAS ON THE BRINK OF CUMMING RIGHT FROM THE START AND I GOT STAGGERING ORGASMS IN HIS ARMS. WHEN HE LEFT, I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HIM AND I WAITED FOR HIS RETURN IMPATIENTLY AS IF I ONLY LIVED THEN.

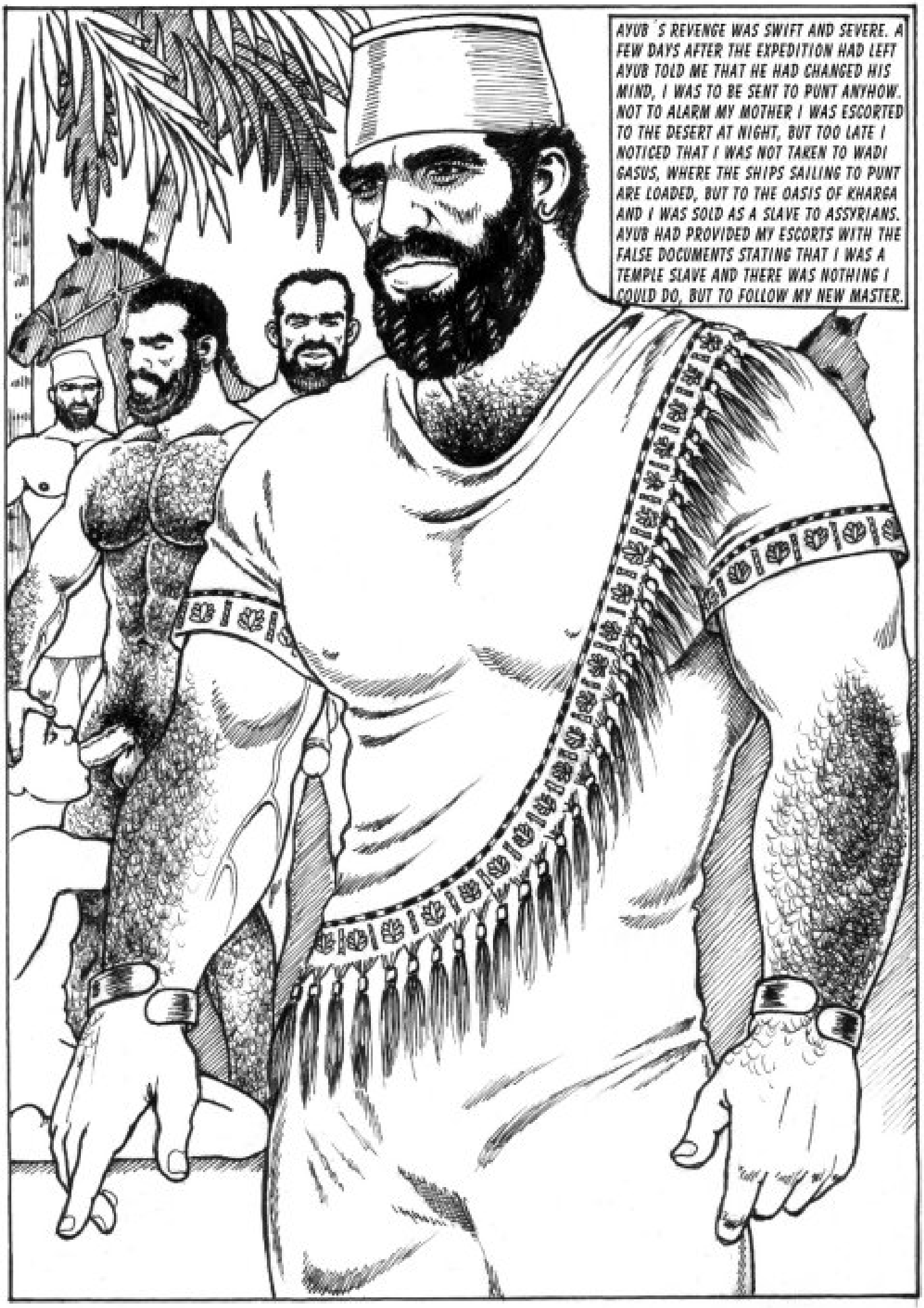

JULIUS
HOREMHEB CAME FROM CARIA LIKE SO MANY OTHER MEN IN THE GUARDS. THE CARIAN MEN ARE SKILLFUL WITH THE HAWKS. HOREMHEB TRAINED MY FATHER´S HAWKS AND HE TOOK ME HUNTING TO THE MARSHLAND. AS I SAW HIM AMONG THE RUSHES IN A FLIMSY LOIN CLOTH, HOREMHEB PERSONIFIED PERFECTLY THE DIVINE HORUS AND I KNEW THAT HE WAS ALL I EVER WANTED. HOREMHEB NOTICED MY EXCITEMENT AND A SMILE LIGHTED HIS FACE. "YOU ENJOY OUR LOVE MAKING, DON´T YOU, SMENDES? YOUR ASS IS BUILT FOR MY COCK, THEY FIT LIKE A SWORD AND A SCABBARD. I HOPE YOU CAN CONSIDER ME MORE THAN A MERE SUBSTITUTE FOR AYAM NOW," HE SAID.

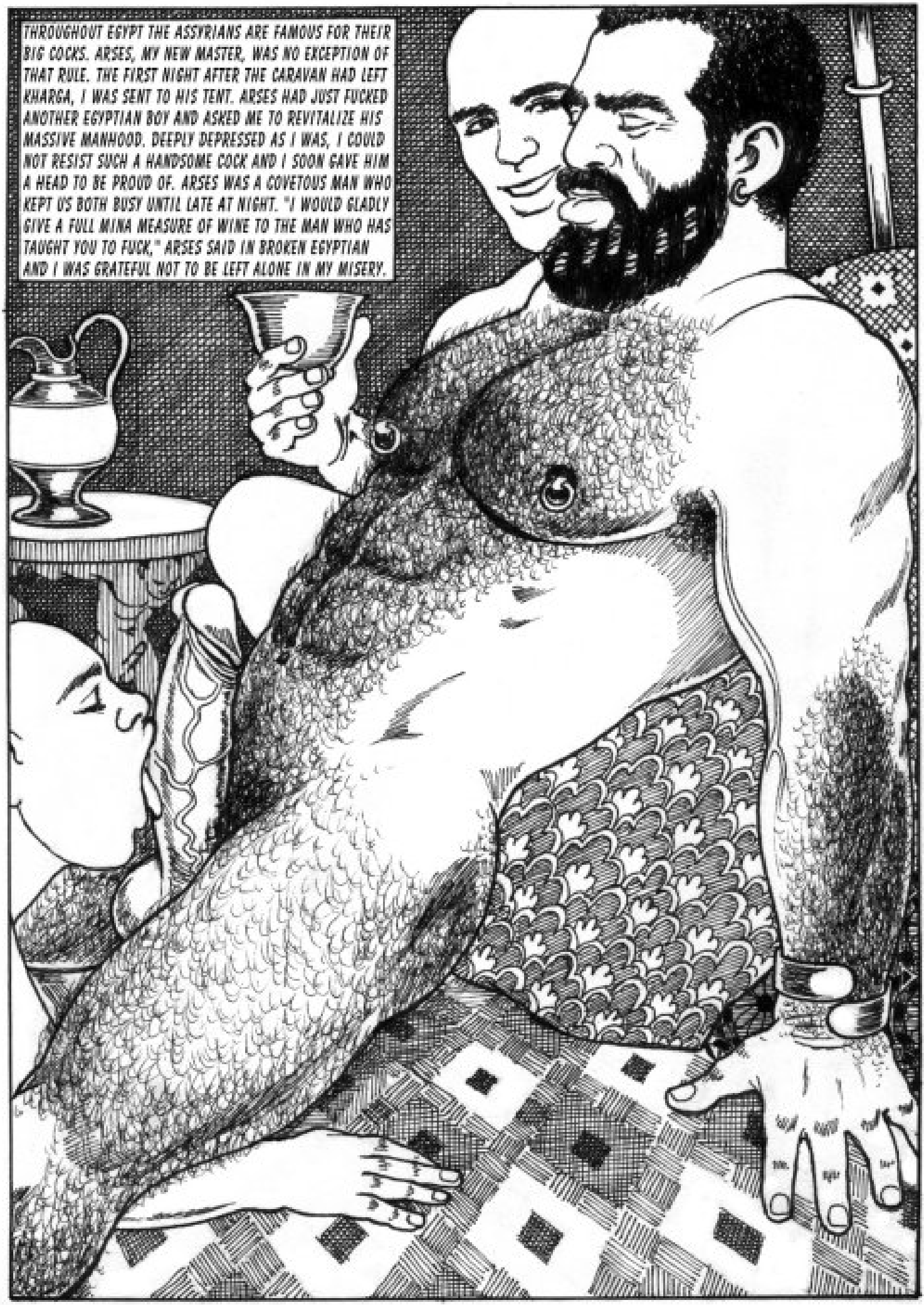

AS YOU PROBABLY GUESSED, NOT MUCH HUNTING WAS DONE THAT DAY. WE MADE FRANTIC LOVE IN THE RUSHES WHILE HOREMHEB'S HAWK GUARDED US AT THE TOP OF A POLE. I COULD GO FOREVER PRAISING MY LOVER AND YET GIVE YOU A PITIFULLY INADEQUATE PICTURE OF HIM. IT'S SUFFICIENT TO SAY THAT NOBODY HAD EVER CAPTURED MY MIND THE WAY HE DID. WHEN I WAS NOT SUCKING HIS BOLD AND BEAUTIFUL COCK OR HELPING HOREMHEB TO BURY IT DEEP INSIDE ME, AT LEAST I WAS CONTEMPLATING THAT. THERE WAS HARDLY A MOMENT WHEN HOREMHEB WAS NOT IN MY MIND AND HE FILLED ALL MY DREAMS. THIS IS THE ONLY EXPLANATION TO MY STUPID NEGLIGENCE OF AYUB AND THE REAL THREAT THAT HE REPRESENTED. HAD I BEEN IN MY USUAL FRAME OF MIND I WOULD HAVE SMELLED THE RAT LONG AGO. AYUB'S SILENCE WAS ALWAYS A SINISTER AND THREATHENING SIGN.

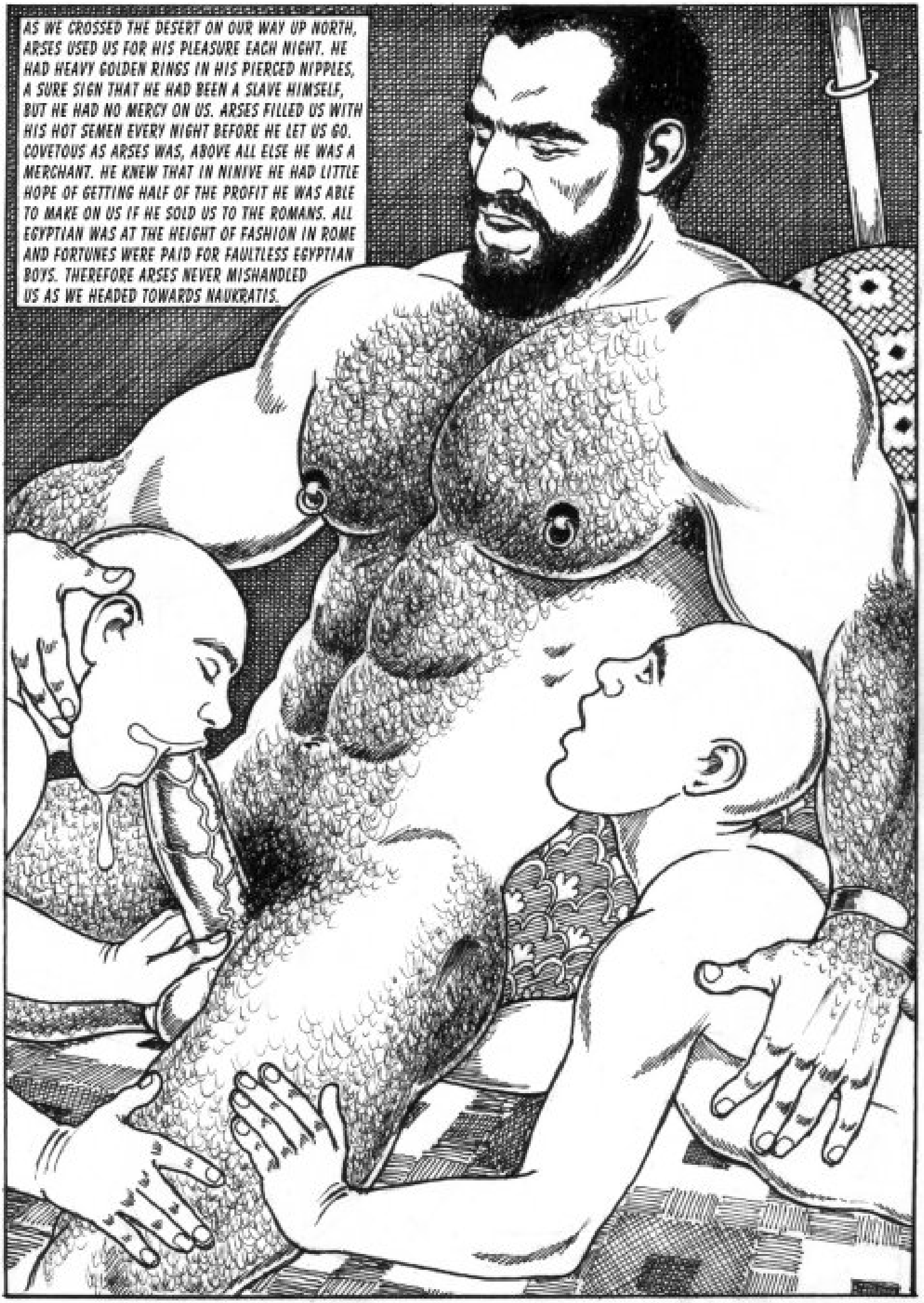

THE PEOPLE OF PUNT HAD REFUSED TO PAY THEIR TAXES TO EGYPT AND WHILE I WAS ENCHANTED BY MY FANTASTIC LOVER, THE PHARAOH ORGANIZED A PENAL EXPEDITION TO THE LAND OF PUNT. ALL MY BROTHERS PARTICIPATED, BUT AYUB REFUSED TO LET ME GO. SCHEMING AYUB ARRANGED THE PALACE GUARDS TO BE INCLUDED IN THE EXPEDITION AND CLAIMED THAT HIS BODYGUARDS COULD PROTECT THE ROYAL PALACE IN PHARAOH 'S ABSENCE. I HAD NO IDEA THAT HE HAD ALREADY MADE EVEN MORE VICIOUS PLANS. ALTHOUGH AYUB HAD LOST ME, HE WAS DETERMINED TO GET WHAT HE WANTED.

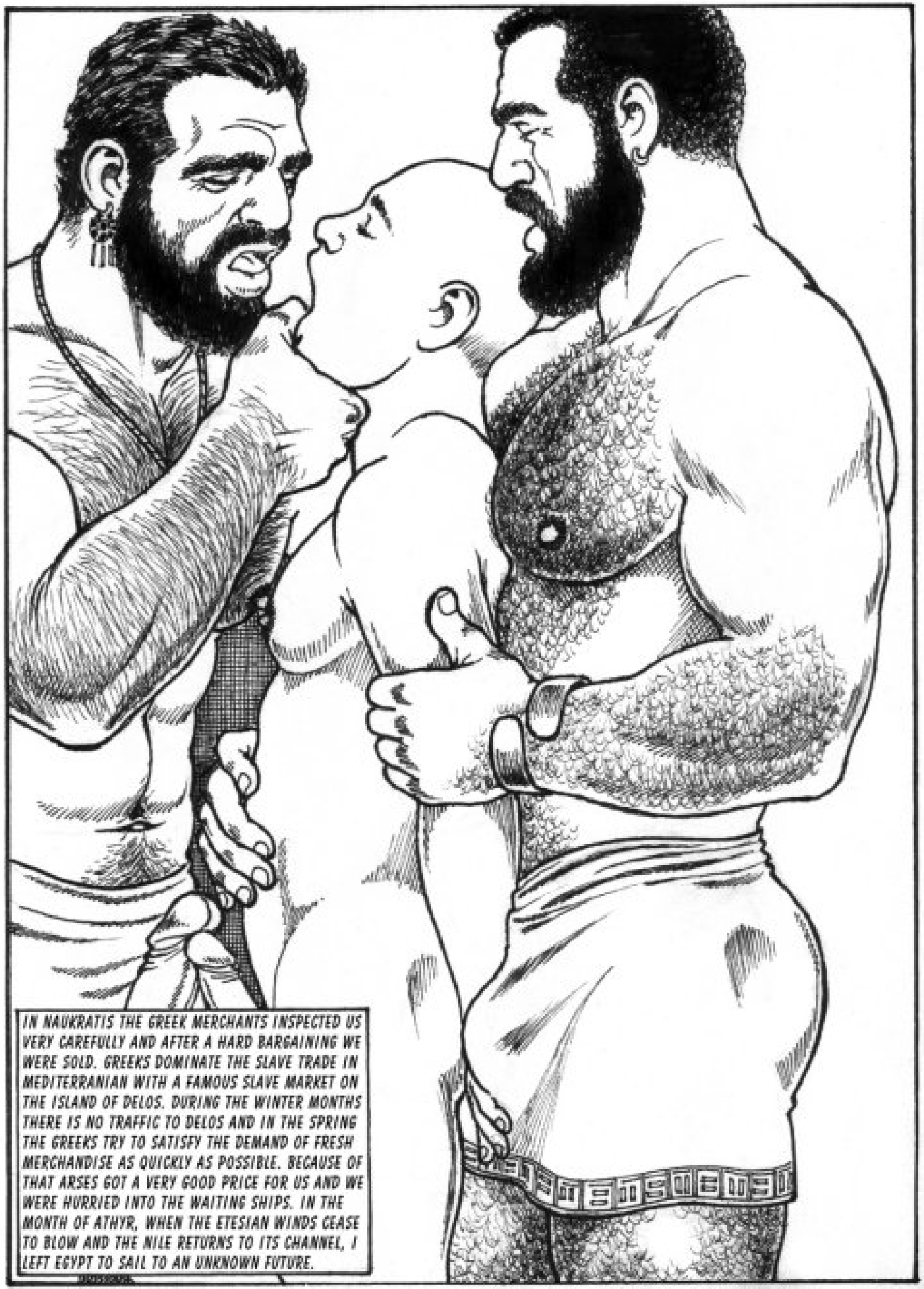
AYUB LURED MY STUPID SISTER, NEFRETARI, TO SAIL WITH HIM TO LUXOR. HE SERVED HER HEAVY MAREOTIS WINE AND THEN SEDUCED HER WITH HIS PROMISES OF MAKING HER A NEW QUEEN, MORE POWERFUL THAN HATSHEPSUT HERSELF. THE SILLY GIRL ALLOWED AYUB TO COP HER CHERRY AND HE FUCKED HER SEVERAL TIMES ON THE BOAT. WHEN NEFRETARI BECAME DRUNKEN, AYUB LET THE ROUGH BOATMEN TO HAVE THEIR WAY WITH HER TO COVER HIS OWN TRACKS. AS SHE BECAME PREGNANT, GENEROUS AYUB TOLD EVERYBODY THAT AMUN HIMSELF HAD PUT HIS SEED INTO MY SISTER. AYUB MADE SURE THAT SHE WAS ALWAYS FILLED WITH HIS CUM.

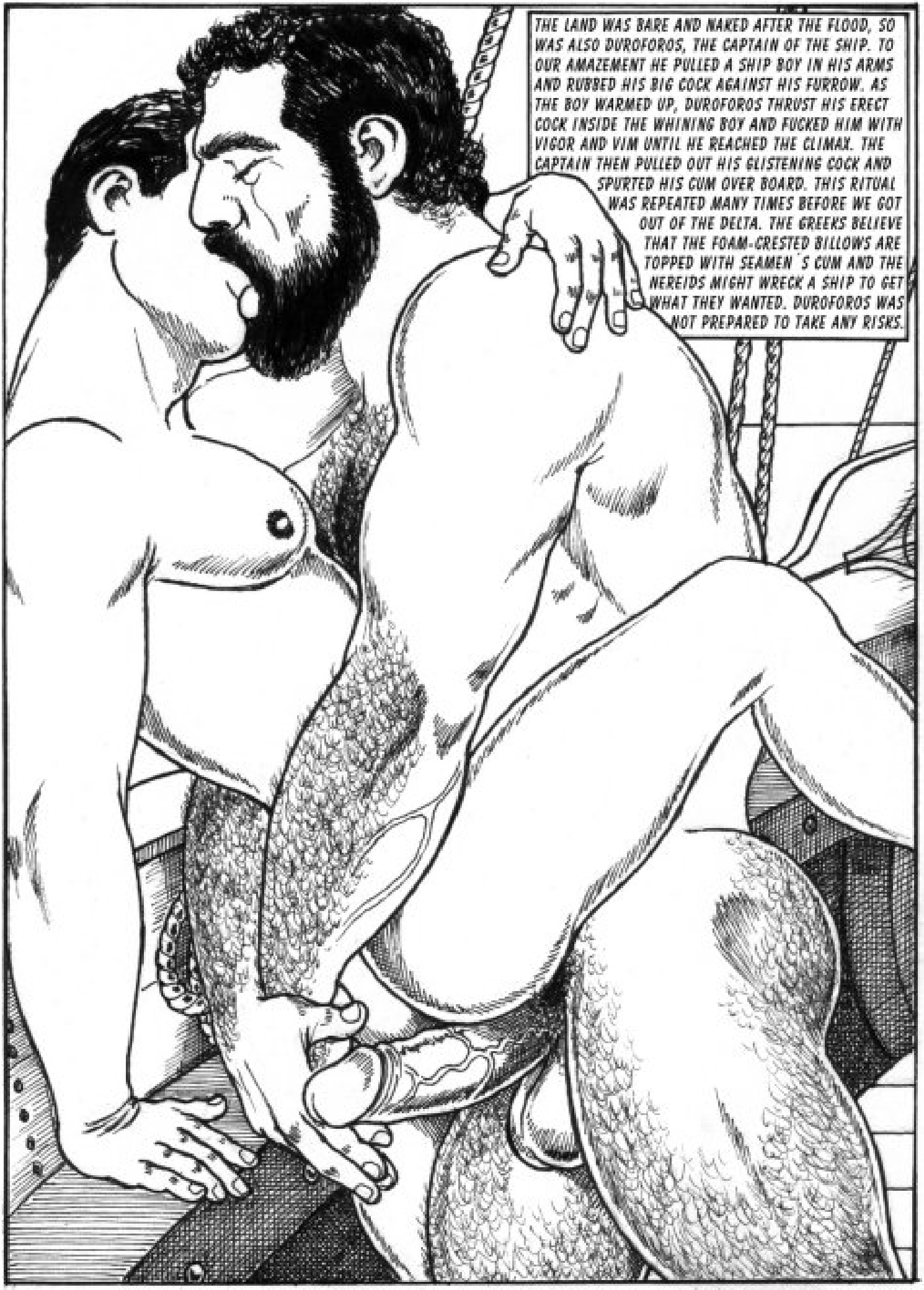
I HEARD ABOUT THESE INCIDENTS MUCH LATER, BUT SUDDENLY MY LIFE WAS FULL OF BAD OMENS. I TRIED IN VAIN TO GET HOREMHEB OUT OF THE EXPEDITION OR TO GET MYSELF INCLUDED. I GAVE HIM AN ARMRING WITH A MAGIC WEDJAT EYE TO PROTECT HIM AND A FINE BOW MADE OF ANTELOPE HORNS. HOREMHEB WAS RAPTUROUS AS A BOY AND SHOWED HIS GRATITUDE THE WAY HE KNEW I VALUED THE MOST, WITH HIS COCK. I TRIED NOT TO LET MY ANXIETY SHOW, BUT THE BAD OMENS BOTHERED ME. DARK CLOUDS HID MY WORLD AS THE EXPEDITION LEFT THEBES AND THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE WENT WITH IT.

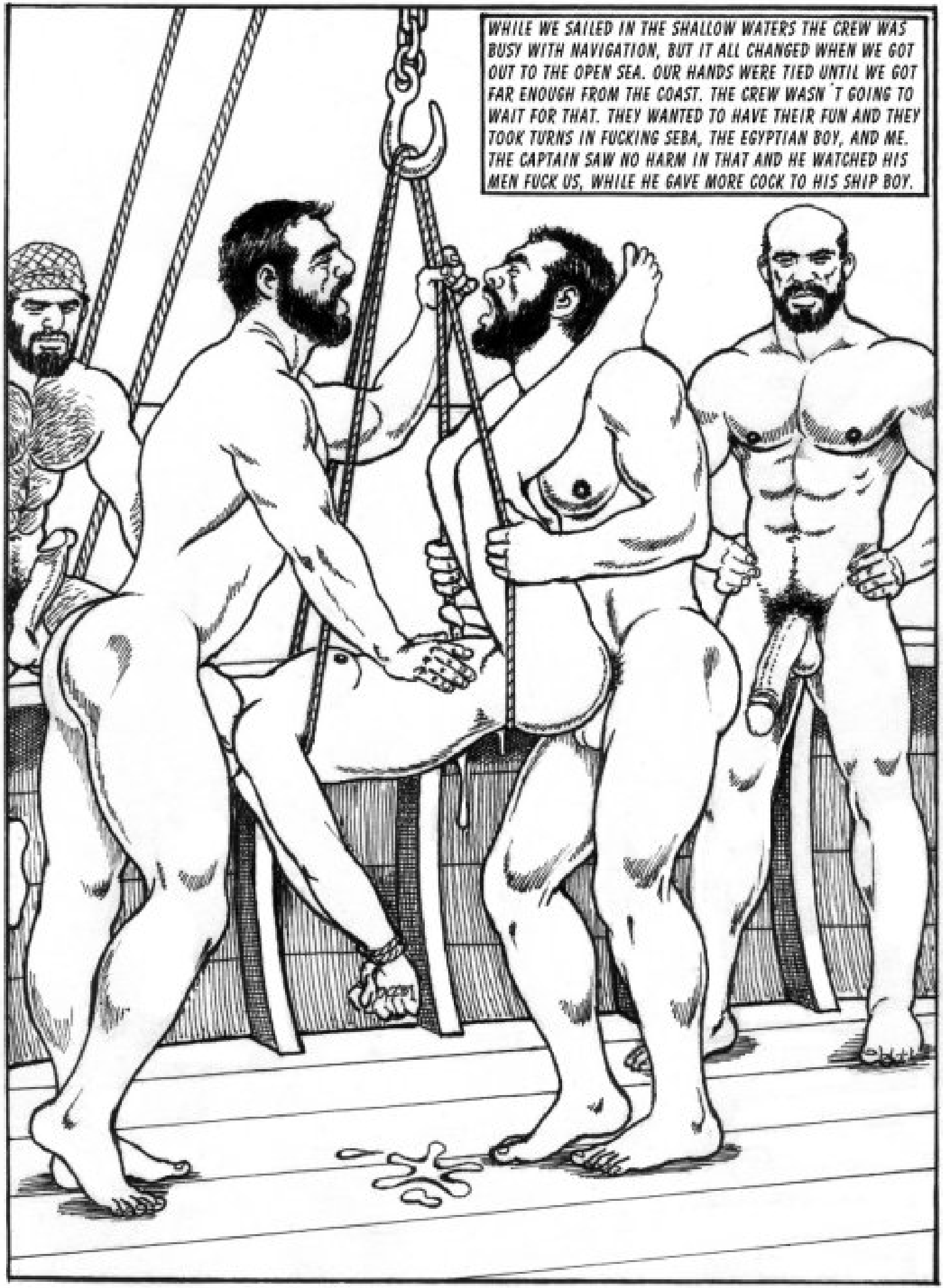

AYUB 'S REVENGE WAS SWIFT AND SEVERE. A FEW DAYS AFTER THE EXPEDITION HAD LEFT AYUB TOLD ME THAT HE HAD CHANGED HIS MIND, I WAS TO BE SENT TO PUNT ANYHOW. NOT TO ALARM MY MOTHER I WAS ESCORTED TO THE DESERT AT NIGHT, BUT TOO LATE I NOTICED THAT I WAS NOT TAKEN TO WADI GASUS, WHERE THE SHIPS SAILING TO PUNT ARE LOADED, BUT TO THE OASIS OF KHARGA AND I WAS SOLD AS A SLAVE TO ASSYRIANS. AYUB HAD PROVIDED MY ESCORTS WITH THE FALSE DOCUMENTS STATING THAT I WAS A TEMPLE SLAVE AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO, BUT TO FOLLOW MY NEW MASTER.

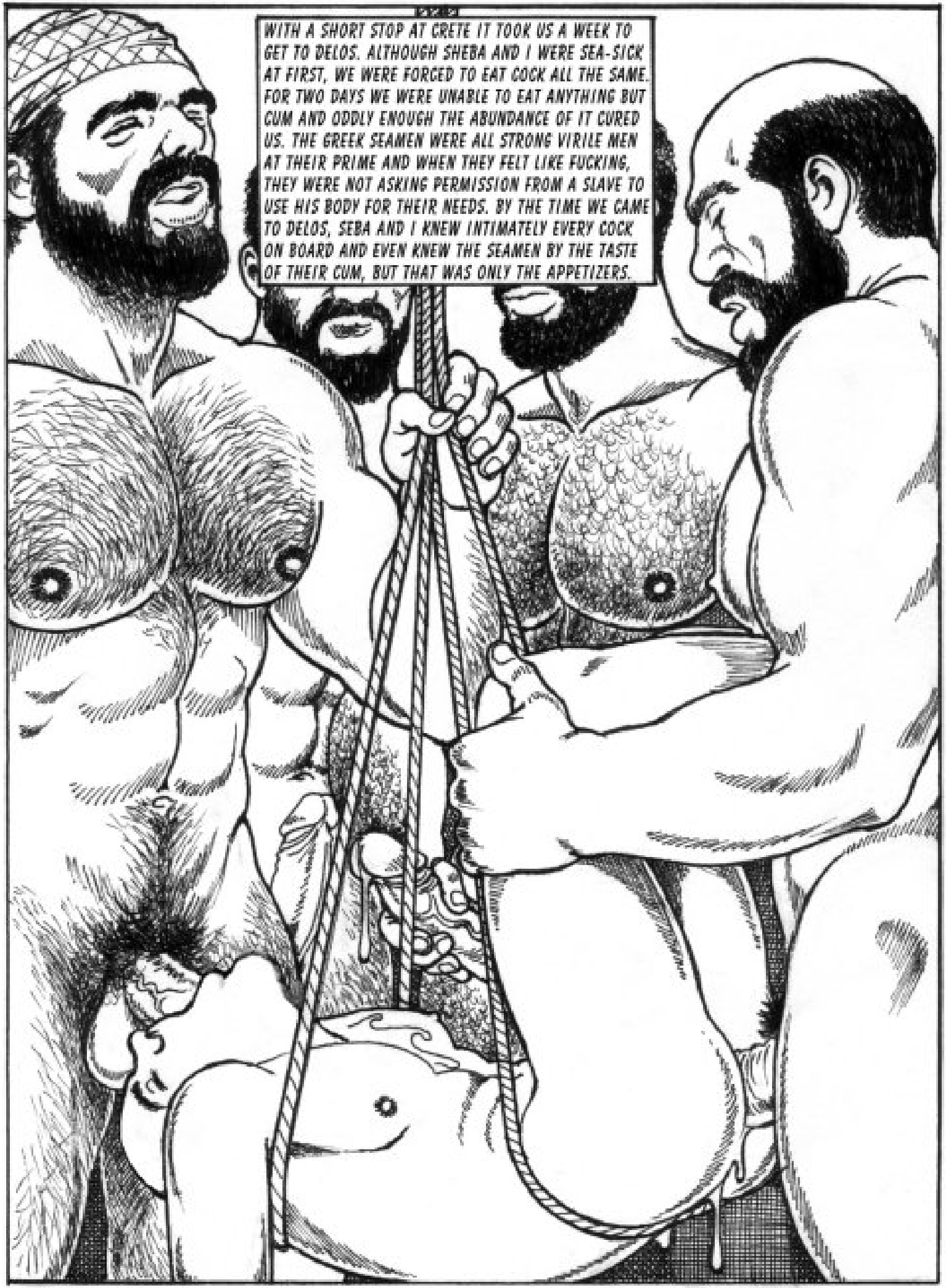

THROUGHOUT EGYPT THE ASSYRIANS ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR BIG COCKS. ARSES, MY NEW MASTER, WAS NO EXCEPTION OF THAT RULE. THE FIRST NIGHT AFTER THE CARAVAN HAD LEFT KHARGA, I WAS SENT TO HIS TENT. ARSES HAD JUST FUCKED ANOTHER EGYPTIAN BOY AND ASKED ME TO REVITALIZE HIS MASSIVE MANHOOD. DEEPLY DEPRESSED AS I WAS, I COULD NOT RESIST SUCH A HANDSOME COCK AND I SOON GAVE HIM A HEAD TO BE PROUD OF. ARSES WAS A COVETOUS MAN WHO KEPT US BOTH BUSY UNTIL LATE AT NIGHT. "I WOULD GLADLY GIVE A FULL MINA MEASURE OF WINE TO THE MAN WHO HAS TAUGHT YOU TO FUCK," ARSES SAID IN BROKEN EGYPTIAN AND I WAS GRATEFUL NOT TO BE LEFT ALONE IN MY MISERY.

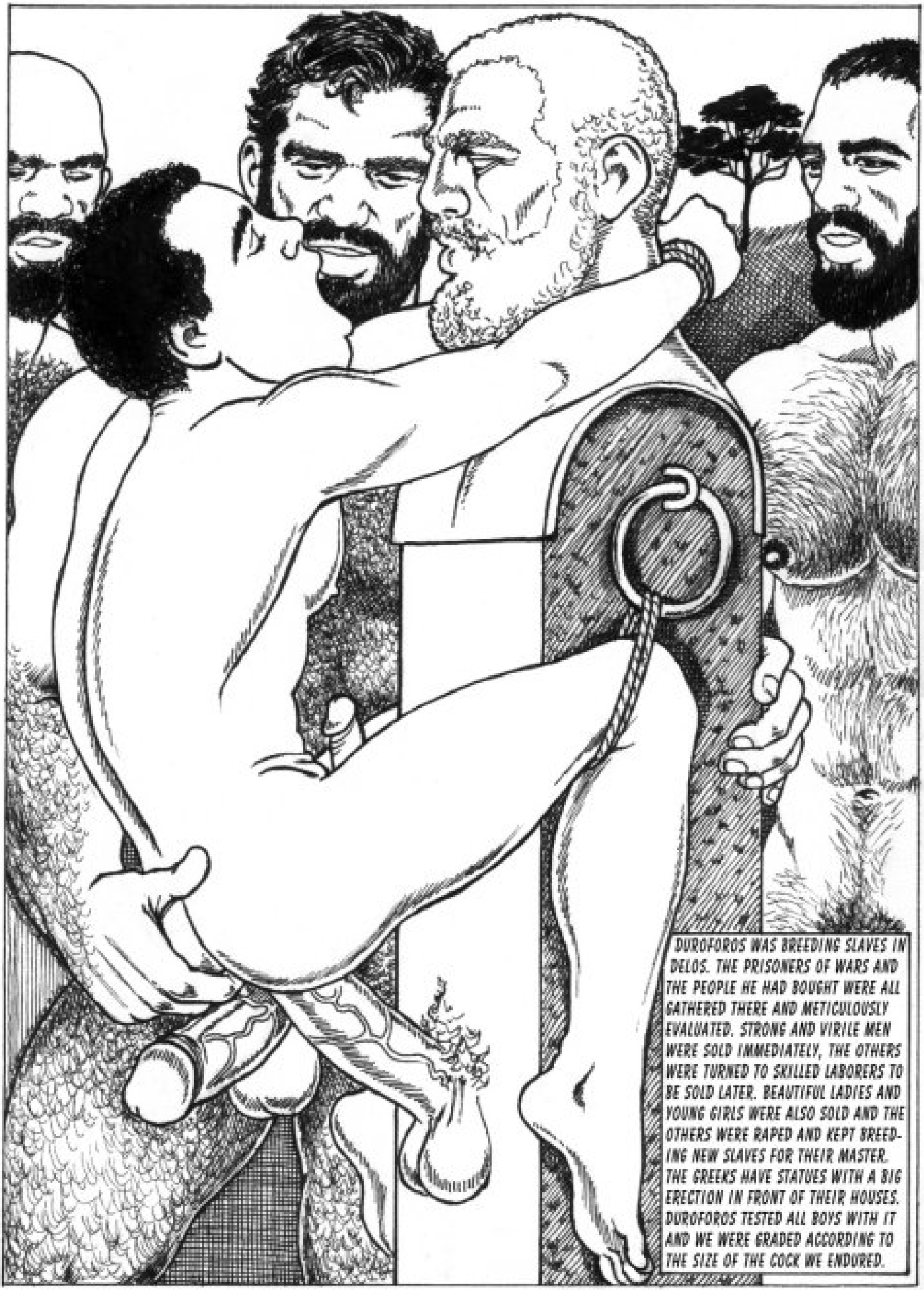

AS WE CROSSED THE DESERT ON OUR WAY UP NORTH, ARSES USED US FOR HIS PLEASURE EACH NIGHT. HE HAD HEAVY GOLDEN RINGS IN HIS PIERCED NIPPLES, A SURE SIGN THAT HE HAD BEEN A SLAVE HIMSELF, BUT HE HAD NO MERCY ON US. ARSES FILLED US WITH HIS HOT SEMEN EVERY NIGHT BEFORE HE LET US GO. COVETOUS AS ARSES WAS, ABOVE ALL ELSE HE WAS A MERCHANT. HE KNEW THAT IN NINIVE HE HAD LITTLE HOPE OF GETTING HALF OF THE PROFIT HE WAS ABLE TO MAKE ON US IF HE SOLD US TO THE ROMANS. ALL EGYPTIAN WAS AT THE HEIGHT OF FASHION IN ROME AND FORTUNES WERE PAID FOR FAULTLESS EGYPTIAN BOYS. THEREFORE ARSES NEVER MISHANDLED US AS WE HEADED TOWARDS NAUKRATIS.

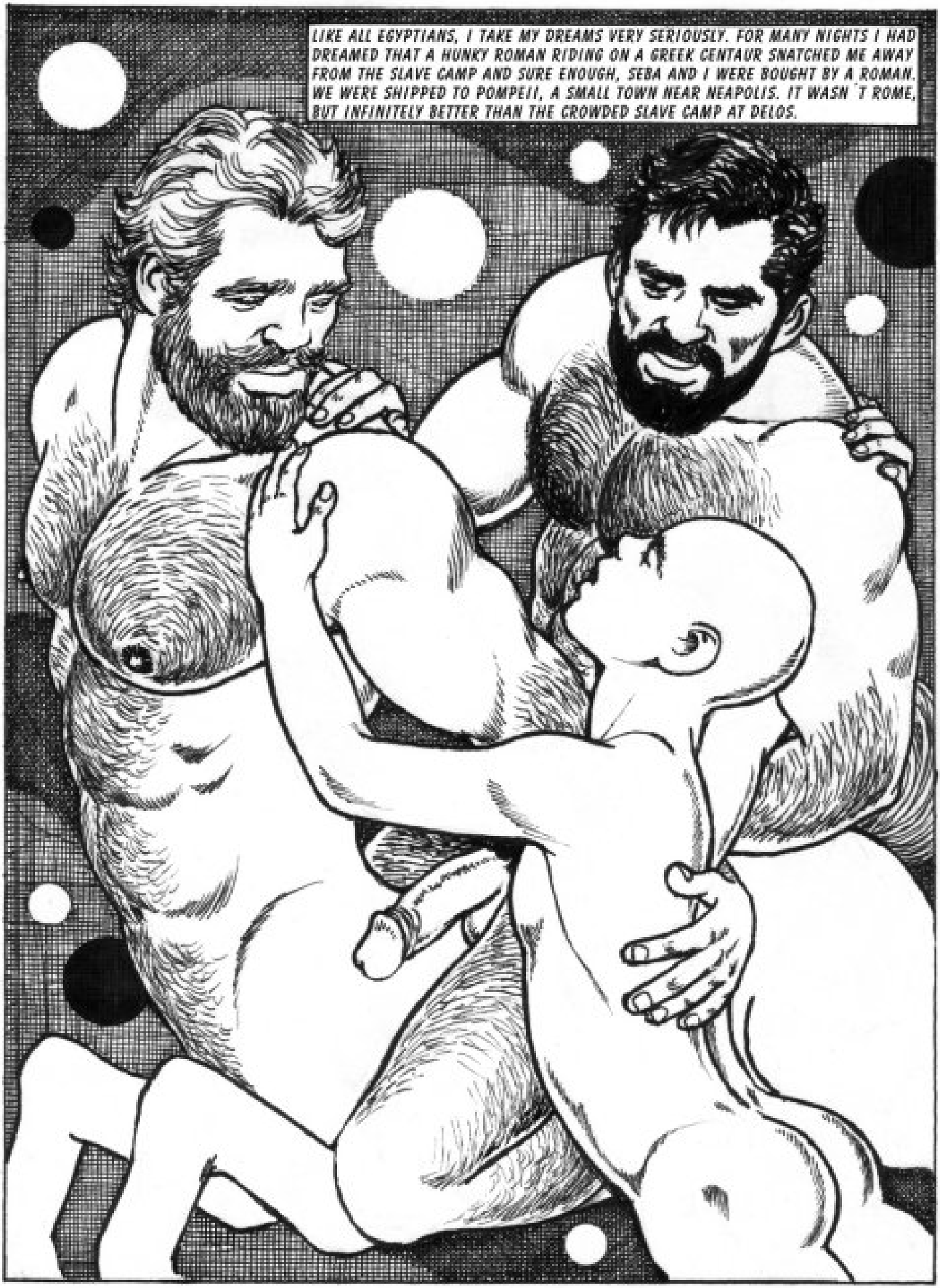

IN NAUKRATIS THE GREEK MERCHANTS INSPECTED US VERY CAREFULLY AND AFTER A HARD BARGAINING WE WERE SOLD. GREEKS DOMINATE THE SLAVE TRADE IN MEDITERRANIAN WITH A FAMOUS SLAVE MARKET ON THE ISLAND OF DELOS. DURING THE WINTER MONTHS THERE IS NO TRAFFIC TO DELOS AND IN THE SPRING THE GREEKS TRY TO SATISFY THE DEMAND OF FRESH MERCHANDISE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. BECAUSE OF THAT ARSES GOT A VERY GOOD PRICE FOR US AND WE WERE HURRIED INTO THE WAITING SHIPS. IN THE MONTH OF ATHYR, WHEN THE ETESIAN WINDS CEASE TO BLOW AND THE NILE RETURNS TO ITS CHANNEL, I LEFT EGYPT TO SAIL TO AN UNKNOWN FUTURE.


THE LAND WAS BARE AND NAKED AFTER THE FLOOD, SO WAS ALSO DUROFOROS, THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP. TO OUR AMAZEMENT HE PULLED A SHIP BOY IN HIS ARMS AND RUBBED HIS BIG COCK AGAINST HIS FURROW. AS THE BOY WARMED UP, DUROFOROS THRUST HIS ERECT COCK INSIDE THE WHINING BOY AND FUCKED HIM WITH VIGOR AND VIM UNTIL HE REACHED THE CLIMAX. THE CAPTAIN THEN PULLED OUT HIS GLISTENING COCK AND SPURTED HIS CUM OVER BOARD. THIS RITUAL WAS REPEATED MANY TIMES BEFORE WE GOT OUT OF THE DELTA. THE GREEKS BELIEVE THAT THE FOAM-CRESTED BILLOWS ARE TOPPED WITH SEAMEN'S CUM AND THE NEREIDS MIGHT WRECK A SHIP TO GET WHAT THEY WANTED. DUROFOROS WAS NOT PREPARED TO TAKE ANY RISKS.

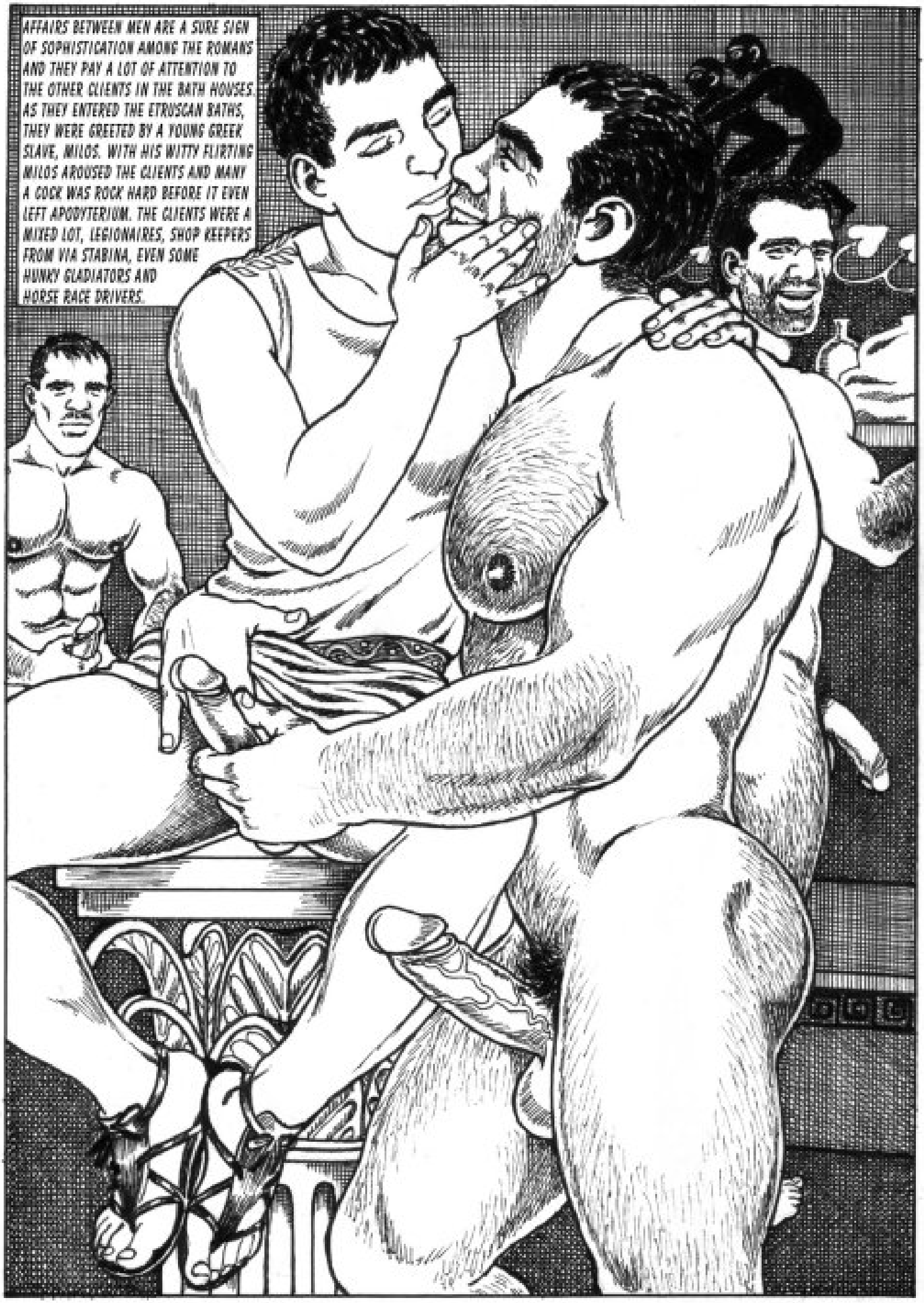

WHILE WE SAILED IN THE SHALLOW WATERS THE CREW WAS BUSY WITH NAVIGATION, BUT IT ALL CHANGED WHEN WE GOT OUT TO THE OPEN SEA. OUR HANDS WERE TIED UNTIL WE GOT FAR ENOUGH FROM THE COAST. THE CREW WASN´T GOING TO WAIT FOR THAT. THEY WANTED TO HAVE THEIR FUN AND THEY TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING SEBA, THE EGYPTIAN BOY, AND ME. THE CAPTAIN SAW NO HARM IN THAT AND HE WATCHED HIS MEN FUCK US, WHILE HE GAVE MORE COCK TO HIS SHIP BOY.

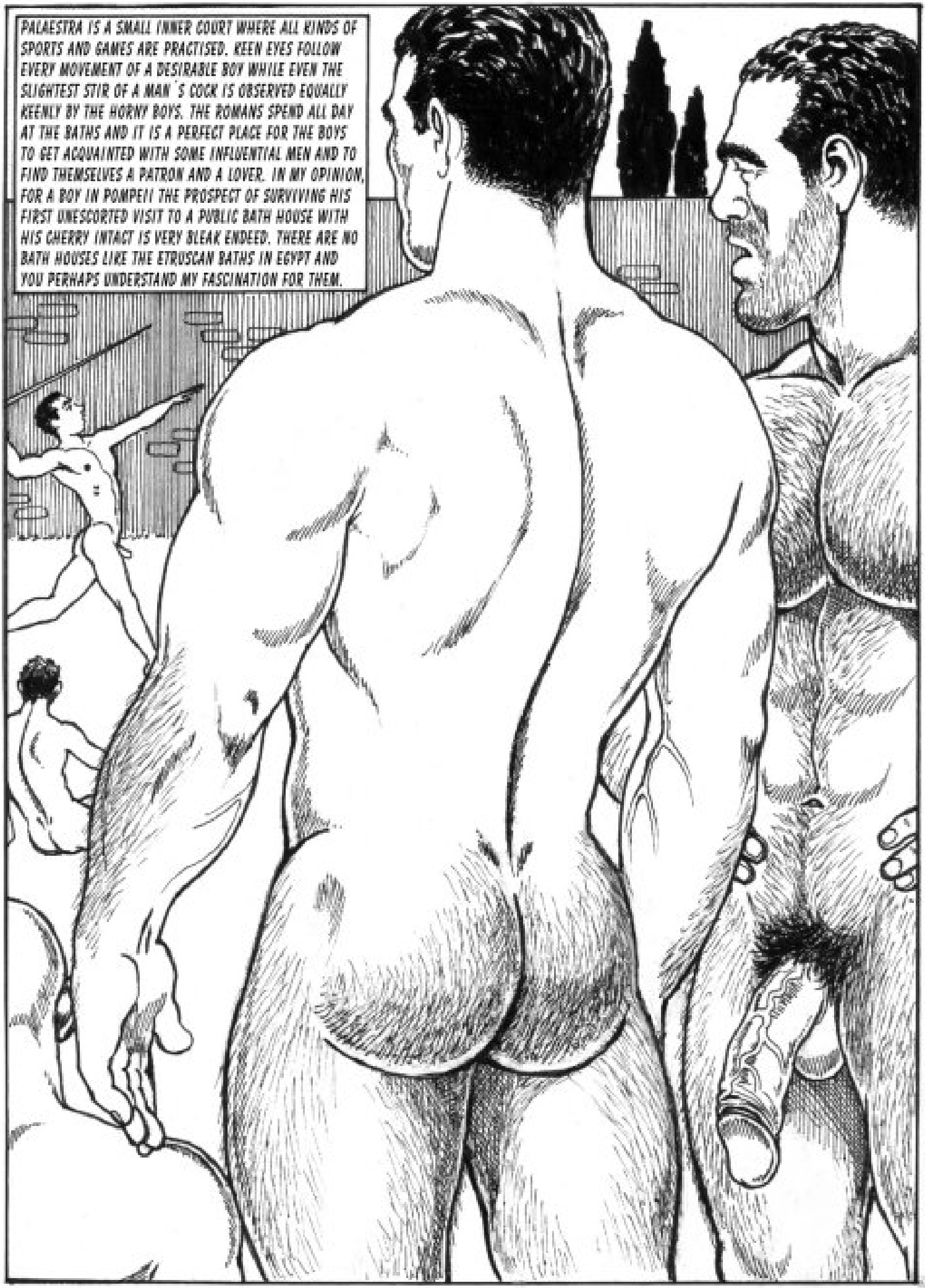

WITH A SHORT STOP AT CRETE IT TOOK US A WEEK TO GET TO DELOS. ALTHOUGH SHEBA AND I WERE SEA-SICK AT FIRST, WE WERE FORCED TO EAT COCK ALL THE SAME. FOR TWO DAYS WE WERE UNABLE TO EAT ANYTHING BUT CUM AND ODDLY ENOUGH THE ABUNDANCE OF IT CURED US. THE GREEK SEAMEN WERE ALL STRONG VIRILE MEN AT THEIR PRIME AND WHEN THEY FELT LIKE FUCKING, THEY WERE NOT ASKING PERMISSION FROM A SLAVE TO USE HIS BODY FOR THEIR NEEDS. BY THE TIME WE CAME TO DELOS, SEBA AND I KNEW INTIMATELY EVERY COCK ON BOARD AND EVEN KNEW THE SEAMEN BY THE TASTE OF THEIR CUM, BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE APPETIZERS.


DUROFOROS WAS BREEDING SLAVES IN DELOS. THE PRISONERS OF WARS AND THE PEOPLE HE HAD BOUGHT WERE ALL GATHERED THERE AND METICULOUSLY EVALUATED. STRONG AND VIRILE MEN WERE SOLD IMMEDIATELY, THE OTHERS WERE TURNED TO SKILLED LABORERS TO BE SOLD LATER. BEAUTIFUL LADIES AND YOUNG GIRLS WERE ALSO SOLD AND THE OTHERS WERE RAPED AND KEPT BREEDING NEW SLAVES FOR THEIR MASTER. THE GREEKS HAVE STATUES WITH A BIG ERECTION IN FRONT OF THEIR HOUSES. DUROFOROS TESTED ALL BOYS WITH IT AND WE WERE GRADED ACCORDING TO THE SIZE OF THE COCK WE ENDURED.


LIKE ALL EGYPTIANS, I TAKE MY DREAMS VERY SERIOUSLY. FOR MANY NIGHTS I HAD DREAMED THAT A HUNKY ROMAN RIDING ON A GREEK CENTAUR SNATCHED ME AWAY FROM THE SLAVE CAMP AND SURE ENOUGH, SEBA AND I WERE BOUGHT BY A ROMAN. WE WERE SHIPPED TO POMPEII, A SMALL TOWN NEAR NEAPOLIS. IT WASN'T ROME, BUT INFINITELY BETTER THAN THE CROWDED SLAVE CAMP AT DELOS.

OUR NEW MASTER, SERVILLIUS THERMUS, OWNED A POPULAR BATH HOUSE NEAR THE STABIAN GATE, THE ETRUSCAN BATHS. IT GOT ITS NAME FROM THE EROTIC PAINTINGS DECORATING ITS WALLS. IT WAS THE FINEST BATH HOUSE IN POMPEII AND ONLY THE CHOICEST OF SLAVES WERE GOOD ENOUGH FOR SERVILLIUS. SEBA AND I WERE TO BECOME WHAT THE ROMANS CALL BALNATORES AND SERVILLIUS TOOK TIME TO TEACH US OUR DUTIES PERSONALLY. IN APODYTERIUM THE ROMANS TAKE OFF THEIR CLOTHES AND STUDY THE PROSPECTS WITH KEEN EYES. NOBODY BATHES ALONE AT A ROMAN BATH.

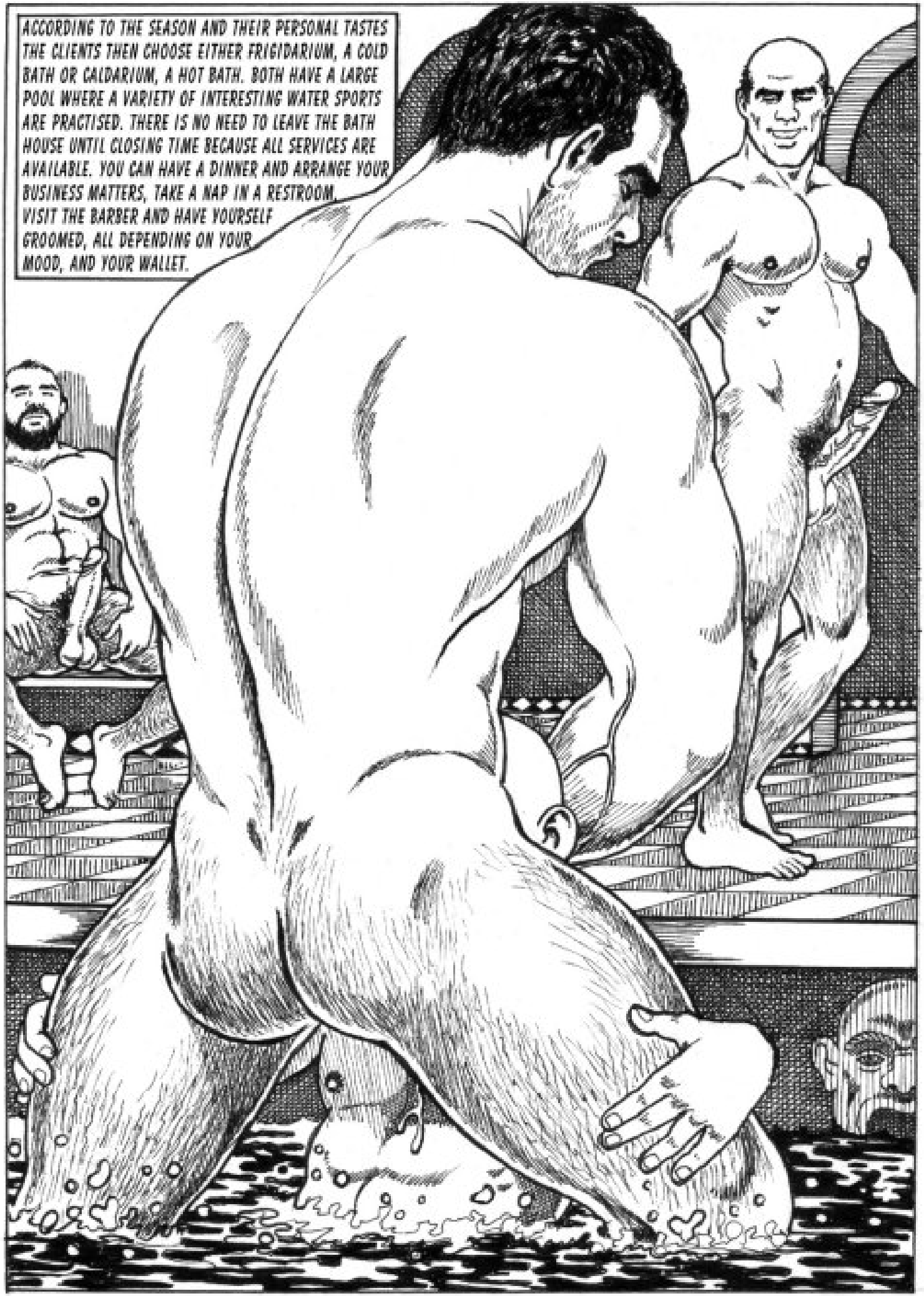

AFFAIRS BETWEEN MEN ARE A SURE SIGN OF SOPHISTICATION AMONG THE ROMANS AND THEY PAY A LOT OF ATTENTION TO THE OTHER CLIENTS IN THE BATH HOUSES. AS THEY ENTERED THE ETRUSCAN BATHS, THEY WERE GREETED BY A YOUNG GREEK SLAVE, MILOS. WITH HIS WITTY FLIRTING MILOS AROUSED THE CLIENTS AND MANY A COCK WAS ROCK HARD BEFORE IT EVEN LEFT APODYTERIUM. THE CLIENTS WERE A MIXED LOT, LEGIONAIRES, SHOP KEEPERS FROM VIA STABINA, EVEN SOME HUNKY GLADIATORS AND HORSE RACE DRIVERS.

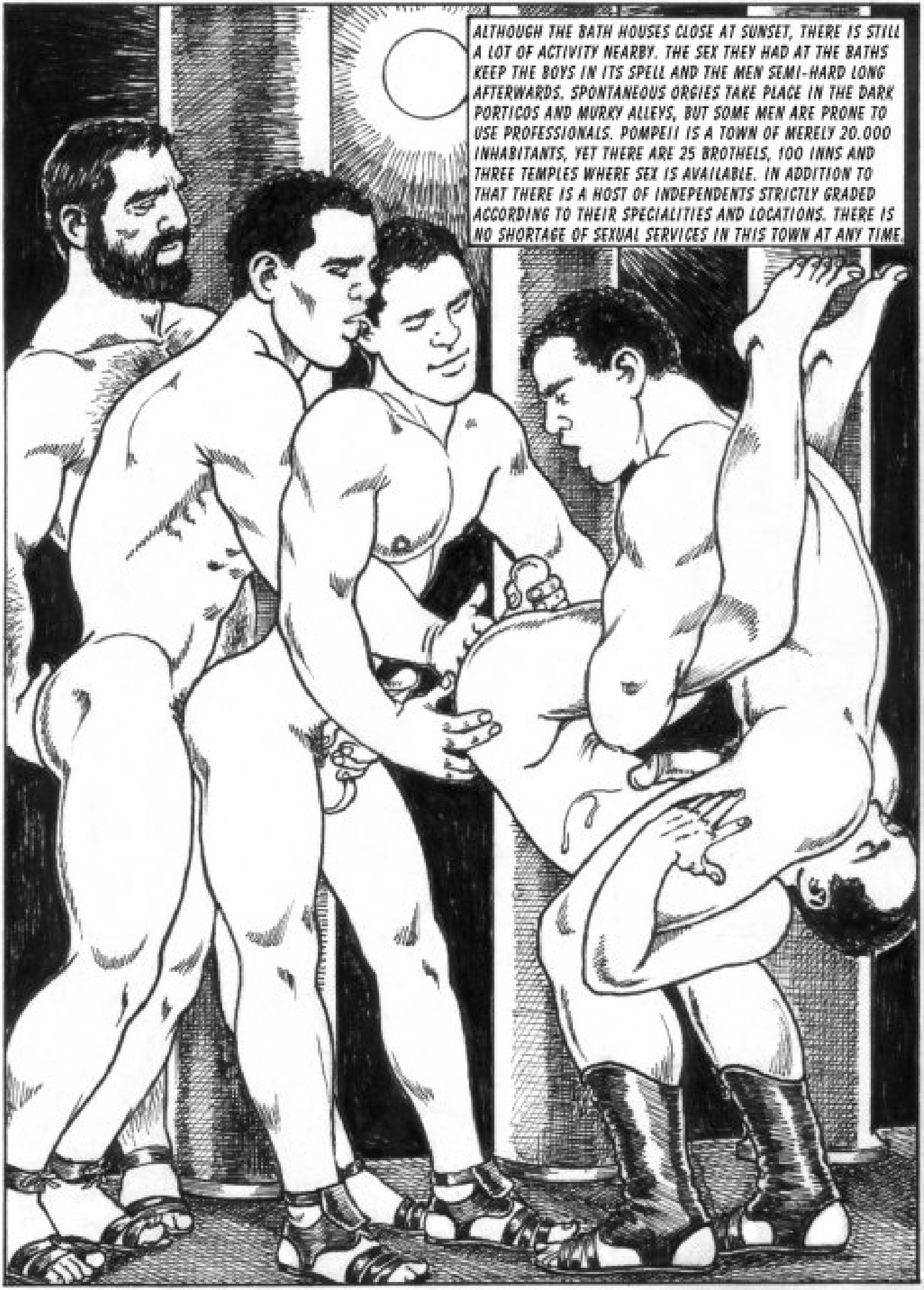

PALAESTRA IS A SMALL INNER COURT WHERE ALL KINDS OF SPORTS AND GAMES ARE PRACTISED. KEEN EYES FOLLOW EVERY MOVEMENT OF A DESIRABLE BOY WHILE EVEN THE SLIGHTEST STIR OF A MAN'S COCK IS OBSERVED EQUALLY KEENLY BY THE HORNY BOYS. THE ROMANS SPEND ALL DAY AT THE BATHS AND IT IS A PERFECT PLACE FOR THE BOYS TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH SOME INFLUENTIAL MEN AND TO FIND THEMSELVES A PATRON AND A LOVER. IN MY OPINION, FOR A BOY IN POMPEII THE PROSPECT OF SURVIVING HIS FIRST UNESCORTED VISIT TO A PUBLIC BATH HOUSE WITH HIS CHERRY INTACT IS VERY BLEAK INDEED. THERE ARE NO BATH HOUSES LIKE THE ETRUSCAN BATHS IN EGYPT AND YOU PERHAPS UNDERSTAND MY FASCINATION FOR THEM.

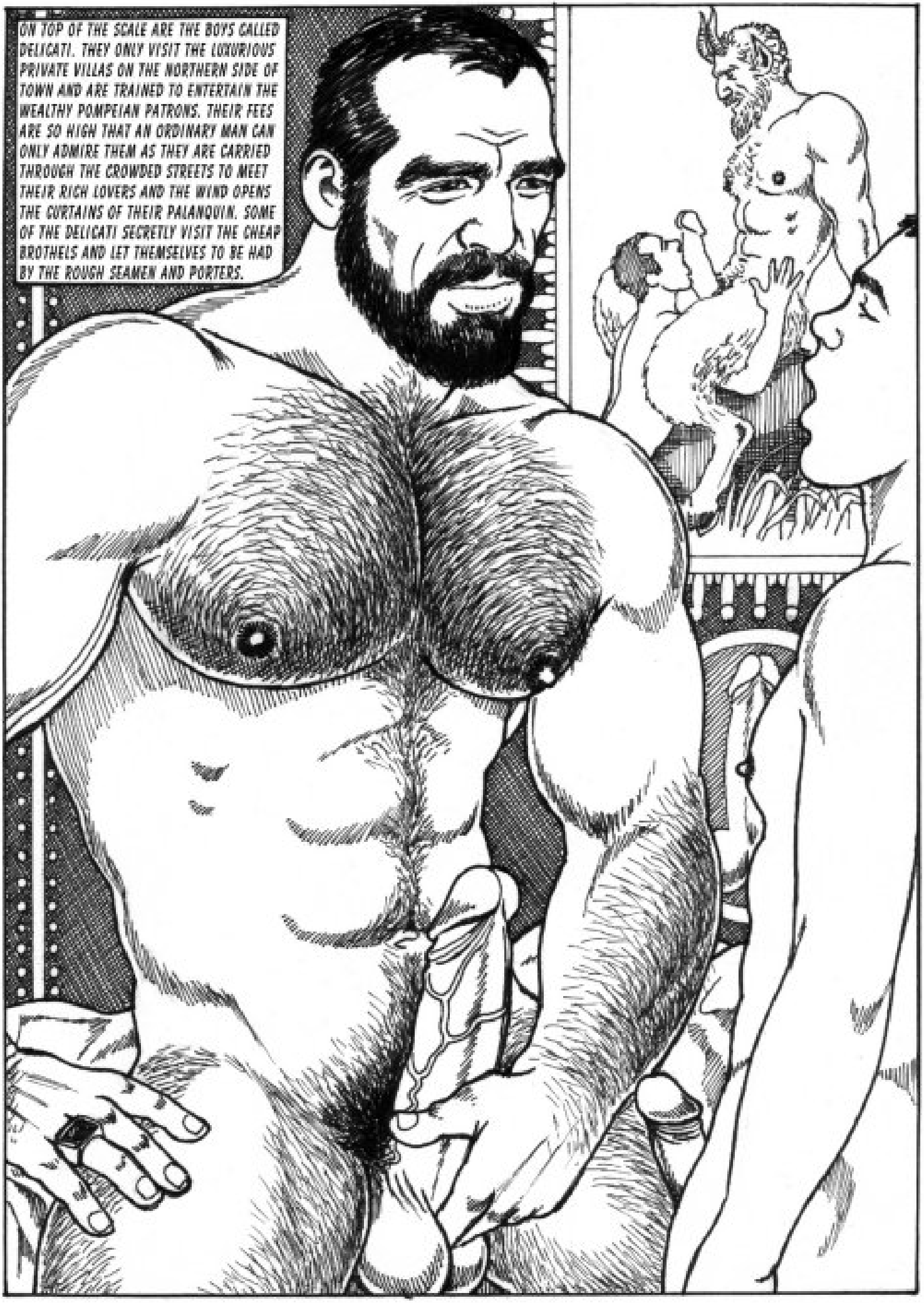
IN FACT THOSE CHERRIES WERE IN JEOPARDY ALREADY AT PALAESTRA AS THE MATURE MEN INSTRUCTED THE BOYS IN ALL SPORTS. CLOSE CONTACT OF NUDE AND SWEATY BODIES EASILY LED TO LUSTY GROPING AND THE PARTNERS SOON SEARCHED FOR PRIVACY IN THE SHADES OF XYSTUS, A TERRACE LINED WITH COLUMNS. THE INTENSE MOANS AND GROANS THAT WERE HEARD FROM THERE AROUSED NO CURIOSITY AND WHILE THE LOVERS HAD ECSTATIC SEX, THE GAMES ON PALAESTRA CONTINUED AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED. IN TIME THE LOVERS RETURNED AMONG THE OTHERS AND ANOTHER COUPLE TOOK THEIR PLACE AMONG THE SHADOWS OF THE MASSIVE COLUMNS.

WHETHER THEY SOIL THEMSELVES IN SEX OR ARE JUST PLAIN SWEATY, EVERYBODY GOES TO TEPIDARIUM AFTER THE GAMES. THERE THEIR BODIES ARE WASHED AND THEIR SKINS RUBBED WITH FRAGRANT OILS. SOME CLIENTS ARE VERY SPECIFIC IN THEIR DEMANDS AND PRIVATE ROOMS FOR SPECIAL TREATMENT ARE AVAILABLE. THE COST OF SUCH TREATMENT IS ONLY TWO ASSES, EQUAL TO TWO GLASSES OF WINE. NO WONDER THE BALNEATORES ARE BUSY ALL THE TIME WITH THE CLIENTS. WE ARE PROUD TO SAY THAT WE ONLY HAVE FULLY SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

NEXT IN LINE IS SUDATORIA, A HOT ROOM HEATED BY STEAM. THE HEAT MAKES MANY MEN HORNY AND THE SCENES OF WILD SEX WITH MANY PARTICIPANTS ARE A FREQUENT OCCURENCE IN SUDATORIA. SOME MEN ENTERTAIN THEMSELVES BY WATCHING BOYS GETTING FUCKED IN FRONT OF THEM. THE STRAPPING STOKERS AND BRAWNY GLADIATORS ARE ALWAYS WILLING TO TO DO THE JOB. THE MORE VIOLENTLY THEY FUCK US, THE MORE ENTHUSIASTIC IS THE AUDIENCE AND THE BIGGER TIP THEY GIVE TO ALL PARTICIPANTS.


ACCORDING TO THE SEASON AND THEIR PERSONAL TASTES THE CLIENTS THEN CHOOSE EITHER FRIGIDARIUM, A COLD BATH OR CALDARIUM, A HOT BATH. BOTH HAVE A LARGE POOL WHERE A VARIETY OF INTERESTING WATER SPORTS ARE PRACTISED. THERE IS NO NEED TO LEAVE THE BATH HOUSE UNTIL CLOSING TIME BECAUSE ALL SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE. YOU CAN HAVE A DINNER AND ARRANGE YOUR BUSINESS MATTERS, TAKE A NAP IN A RESTROOM, VISIT THE BARBER AND HAVE YOURSELF GROOMED, ALL DEPENDING ON YOUR MOOD, AND YOUR WALLET.


ALTHOUGH THE BATH HOUSES CLOSE AT SUNSET, THERE IS STILL A LOT OF ACTIVITY NEARBY. THE SEX THEY HAD AT THE BATHS KEEP THE BOYS IN ITS SPELL AND THE MEN SEMI-HARD LONG AFTERWARDS. SPONTANEOUS ORGIES TAKE PLACE IN THE DARK PORTICOS AND MURKY ALLEYS, BUT SOME MEN ARE PRONE TO USE PROFESSIONALS. POMPEII IS A TOWN OF MERELY 20.000 INHABITANTS, YET THERE ARE 25 BROTHELS, 100 INNS AND THREE TEMPLES WHERE SEX IS AVAILABLE. IN ADDITION TO THAT THERE IS A HOST OF INDEPENDENTS STRICTLY GRADED ACCORDING TO THEIR SPECIALITIES AND LOCATIONS. THERE IS NO SHORTAGE OF SEXUAL SERVICES IN THIS TOWN AT ANY TIME.


ON TOP OF THE SCALE ARE THE BOYS CALLED DELICATI. THEY ONLY VISIT THE LUXURIOUS PRIVATE VILLAS ON THE NORTHERN SIDE OF TOWN AND ARE TRAINED TO ENTERTAIN THE WEALTHY POMPEIAN PATRONS. THEIR FEES ARE SO HIGH THAT AN ORDINARY MAN CAN ONLY ADMIRE THEM AS THEY ARE CARRIED THROUGH THE CROWDED STREETS TO MEET THEIR RICH LOVERS AND THE WIND OPENS THE CURTAINS OF THEIR PALANQUIN. SOME OF THE DELICATI SECRETLY VISIT THE CHEAP BROTHELS AND LET THEMSELVES TO BE HAD BY THE ROUGH SEAMEN AND PORTERS.

THE FAMOSI ARE KNOWN FOR THEIR EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY, THEIR WILD SEXLIFE OR FOR THEIR QUICK TONGUE AND SMARTNESS. THEY TEND TO BE A BIT LOUD AND FLASHY AND THEIR PATRONS, THOUGH OFTEN RICH AND FAMOUS, ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY. THEY ARE KNOWN BY ALL AND THEIR WITTICISMS MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH. THEIR AMOROUS ADVENTURES ARE DISCUSSED WIDELY.

SOME WORK AT NIGHT IN THE PARKS AND DARK PORTICOS. TO ATTRACT ATTENTION THEY HOWL LIKE WOLVES, HENCE THEIR NAME, LUPI. MANY HAVE REGULAR CLIENTS, BUT FOR A MODEST FEE THEY ARE AVAILABLE FOR ANYBODY. A QUICK ANONYMOUS TRICK IN THE SHADOWS IS WHAT MANY MARRIED MEN WANT. ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE PRETTY SLAVES IN THEIR HOUSEHOLD, THEY PREFER SEX WITH LUPI FOR THEIR SKILLS AND VARIETY. A SLAVE SHARING HIS MASTER'S BED IS OFTEN A CAUSE OF DOMESTIC DISPUTE. AND TO AVOID THE WRATH OF THEIR SPOUSES THEY RATHER HAVE SEX WITH LUPI. THEY ARE READY FOR ANYTHING, ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE, NEVER TALKING BACK OR ASKING QUESTIONS.

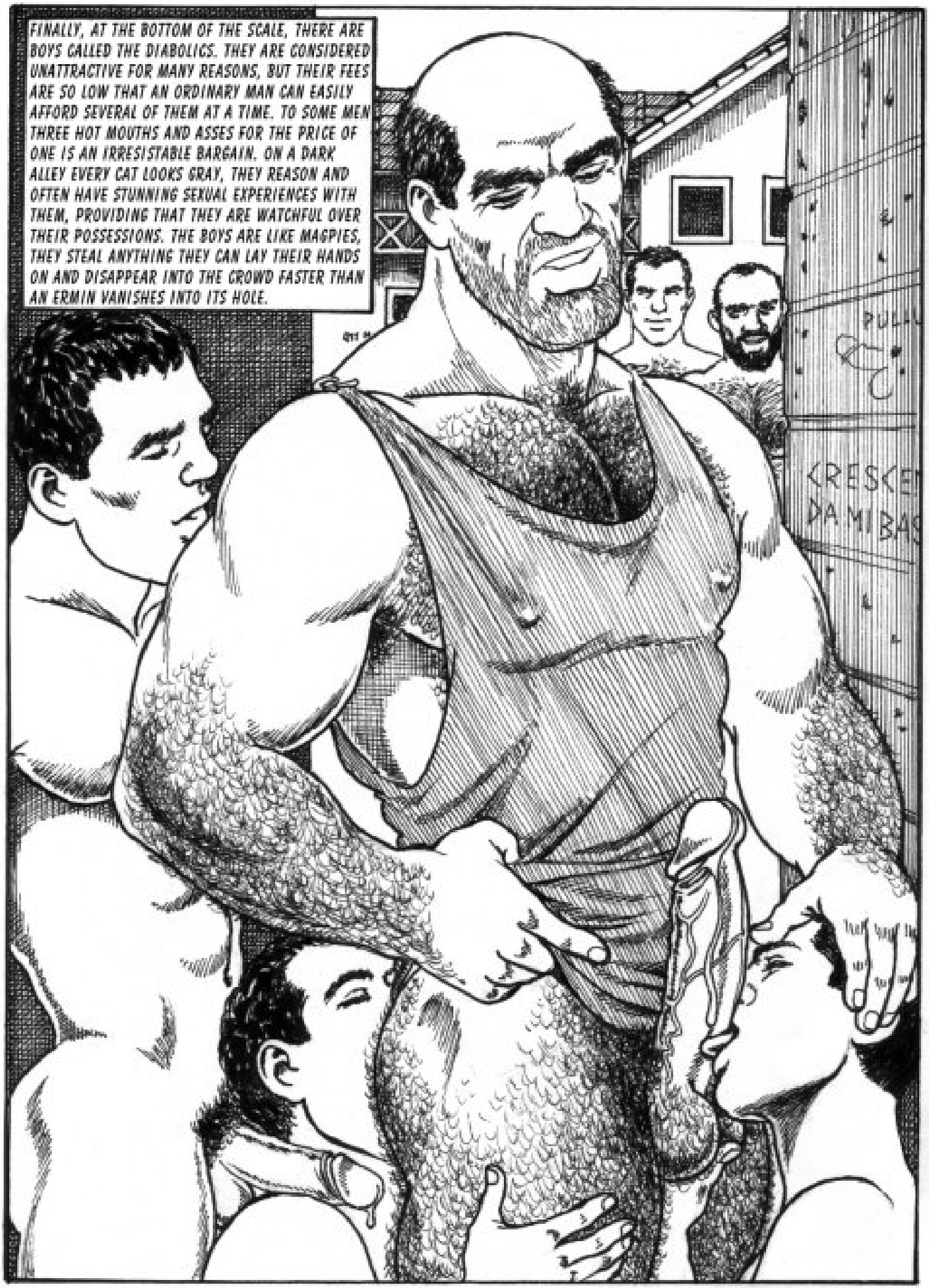
THOSE CALLED THE BUSTUARIES WORK AT THE NECROPOLIS OUTSIDE PORTA NOCERA. JUST LIKE IN THEBES, THE NECROPOLIS OF POMPEII ECHOES THE SOUNDS OF INTENSE FUCKING AND THE HOT CUM, FULL OF NEW LIFE AND VITALITY, STAINS THE SLABS AND STELES OF THE DECEASED. ON THEIR WAY TO THE AMPHITHEATER THE GLADIATORS OFTEN BRIBE THEIR GUARDS TO LET THEM HAVE QUICK SEX WITH THESE BOYS. IN THE POSH ENTRANCES OF FAMILY TOMBS A CONSTANT TRAFFIC OF HORNY MEN KEEP THE BOYS BUSY UNTIL THE WEE HOURS, BIG FUNERALS AND A LARGE SPORTS ARENA NEARBY ONLY ADD IT.

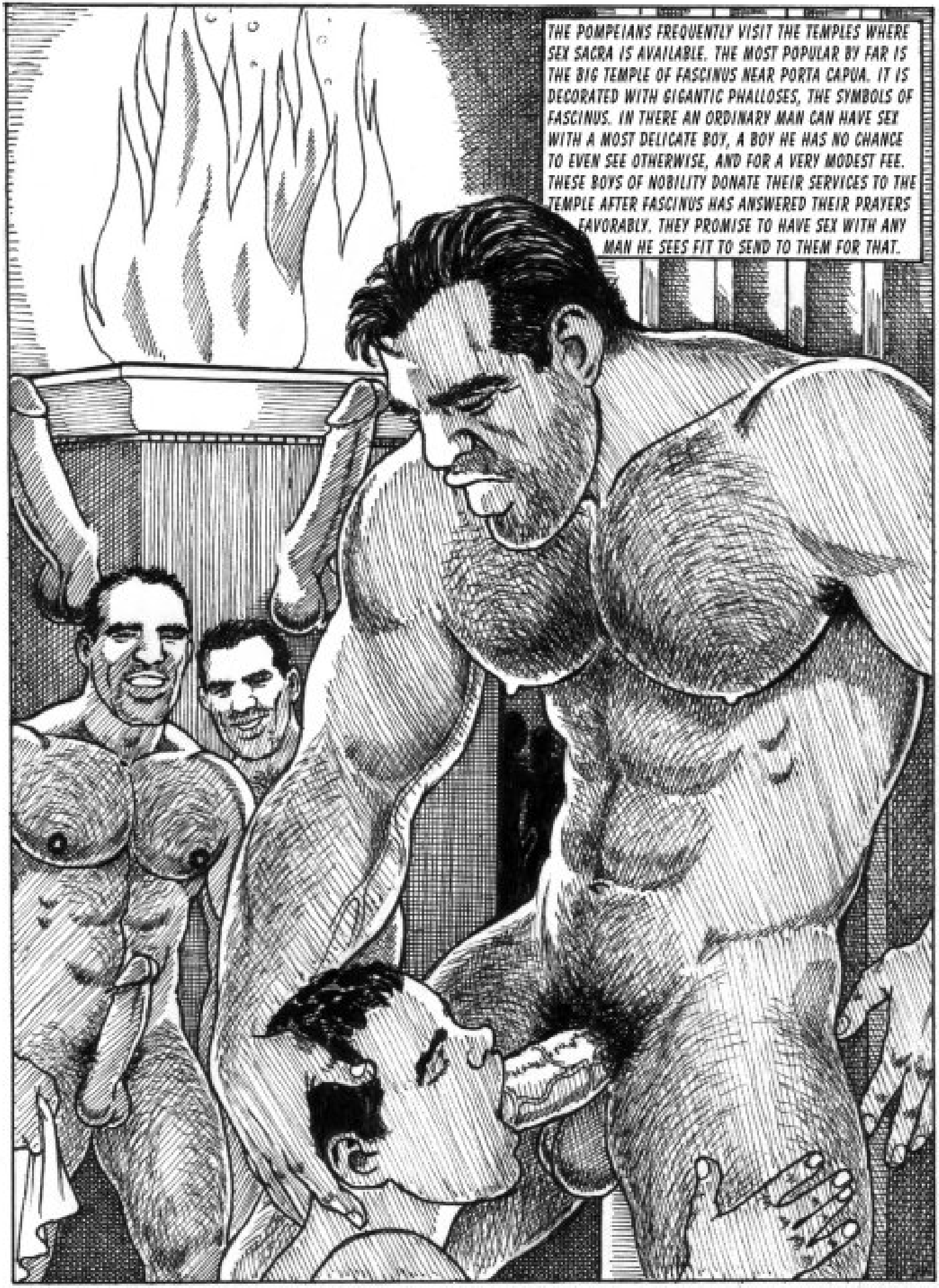
A STREET WALKER IS CALLED SCORTO ERRATICO. THEY WORK ALL OVER POMPEII AND APPROACH THEIR PROSPECTIVE CLIENTS WITH DREAMY EYES AND SEDUCTIVE SMILES. THEY TAKE THE MEN TO SMALL RENTED ROOMS, OFTEN ABOVE A SHOP, OR TO A LUPONARIA, A BROTHEL WHERE OTHER SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE ALSO. THESE HOUSES ARE MARKED WITH VISIBLE SYMBOLS WHICH CAN´T BE MISINTERPRETED IN ORDER TO HELP THE HORNY MEN TO FIND RELIEF EVEN IN A TOWN THEY VISIT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THE BOYS YOU MEET AT THE BARS AND TAVERNS ARE CALLED BLITIDOS AFTER A POPULAR CHEAP DRINK, BLITUM. THE BARS PATRONIZED BY THE HUSKY BOATMEN OF ARNO ARE CALLED GANEAE AND HAVE ESPECIALLY BAD REPUTATION. AFTER AN EXCRUCIATING DAY ON THE RIVER THE HARD MEN HAVE WILD PARTIES AND THE STEPS TO THE PRIVATE ROOMS ARE IN A HEAVY USE. GANEAE IS USUALLY DECORATED WITH MOST PROVOCATIVE TINTINNABULUM. AT LUPERCALIA FEAST IT CHIMES ALL THE TIME AS HEATED WINE IS SERVED AND EXCESSIVE SEX IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

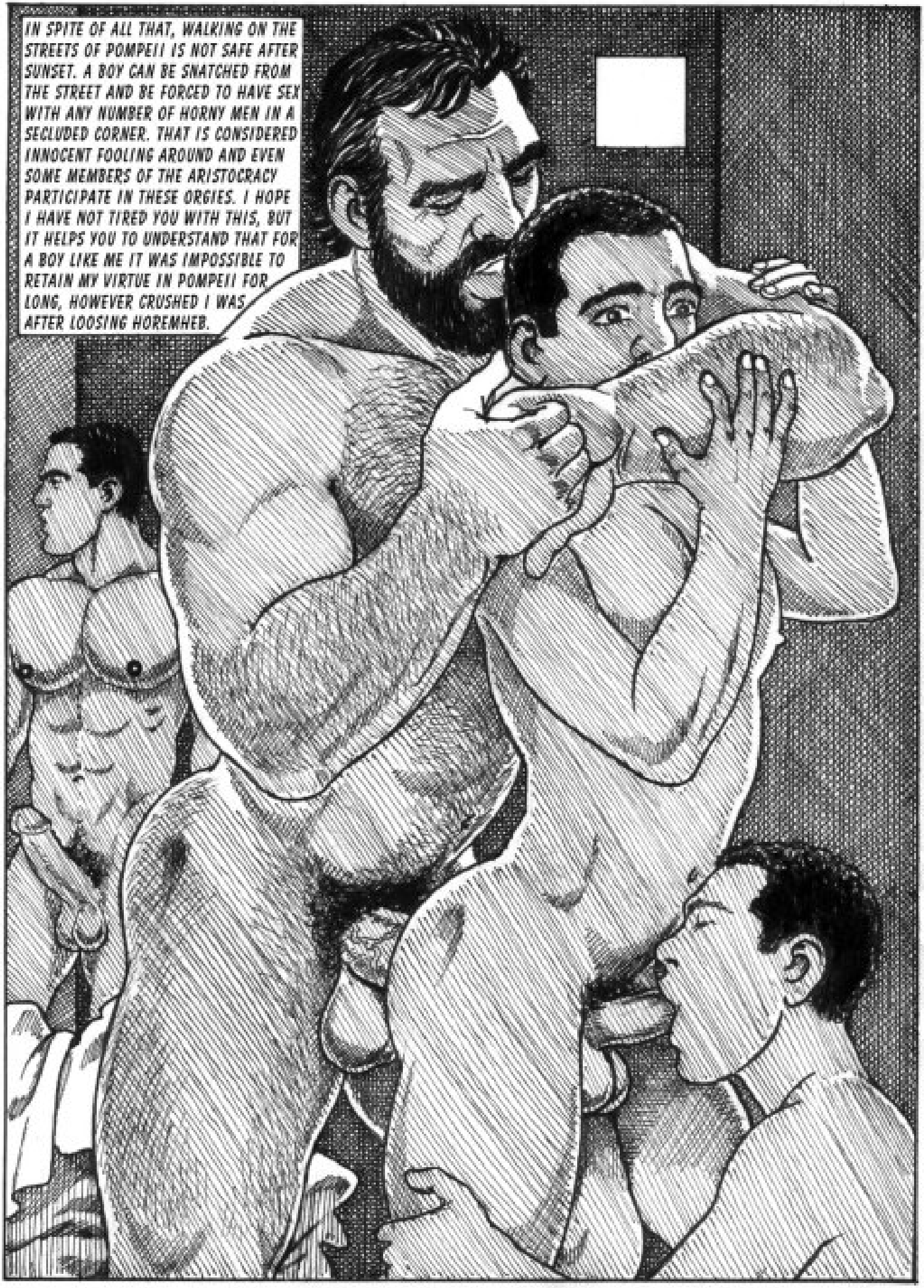
THE BOYS SELLING THEIR BODIES TO THE LEGIONAIRES AND THE GLADIATORS EXERCISING ON THE PALAESTRA ARE CALLED GALLINAE TO CELEBRATE THE VICTORIOUS ROMAN ARMY. THE RUGGED AND TOUGH LEGIONAIRES THRUST THEIR HEFTY COCKS INTO THESE BOYS MUCH THE SAME WAY AS THEY CONQUER THE WORLD. THESE VIRILE MEN DON´T HAVE MUCH MONEY, BUT THAT IS AMPLY COMPENSATED BY THEIR ENDURANCE. FORCED ABSTINENCE OF THE LONG MARCHES TURN THEIR BIG COCKS HARD IN ANTICIPATION AND THEIR ERECTIONS ARE KNOWN TO LAST FOR DAYS. TAMING OF ALL THOSE STRAPPING COCKS IS WHAT THESE BOYS ARE LOOKING FOR, MONEY IS LESS IMPORTANT AND THEY TAKE PRIDE OF THEIR PATRIOTIC DUTIES.

A TOWN LIKE POMPEII RELIES HEAVILY ON TRANSPORTATION. A LOT OF ITS PROVISIONS ARE BROUGHT IN FROM THE OTHER PARTS OF CAMPANIA BY RIVERBOATS OR OXEN TEAMS. THE TRAFFIC IS DENSE AT DAWN WHEN THE BAKERS START THEIR WORK. RUGGED MEN IN HEAVY OX DRIVEN CARTS BRING THEM GRAIN IN LARGE SACKS. THE BOYS WHO TRAVEL IN THOSE CARTS ARE CALLED FORARIES. THEY PAY THE FARE WITH THEIR ASSES AND WITH A LOAF OF BREAD THEY MAKE THE MILLER A HAPPY MAN AS WELL. AFTER A FEW HOURS OF REST THEY DO THE SAME TRIP AGAIN.


FINALLY, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SCALE, THERE ARE BOYS CALLED THE DIABOLICS. THEY ARE CONSIDERED UNATTRACTIVE FOR MANY REASONS, BUT THEIR FEES ARE SO LOW THAT AN ORDINARY MAN CAN EASILY AFFORD SEVERAL OF THEM AT A TIME. TO SOME MEN THREE HOT MOUTHS AND ASSES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE IS AN IRRESISTABLE BARGAIN. ON A DARK ALLEY EVERY CAT LOOKS GRAY, THEY REASON AND OFTEN HAVE STUNNING SEXUAL EXPERIENCES WITH THEM, PROVIDING THAT THEY ARE WATCHFUL OVER THEIR POSSESSIONS. THE BOYS ARE LIKE MAGPIES, THEY STEAL ANYTHING THEY CAN LAY THEIR HANDS ON AND DISAPPEAR INTO THE CROWD FASTER THAN AN ERMIN VANISHES INTO ITS HOLE.

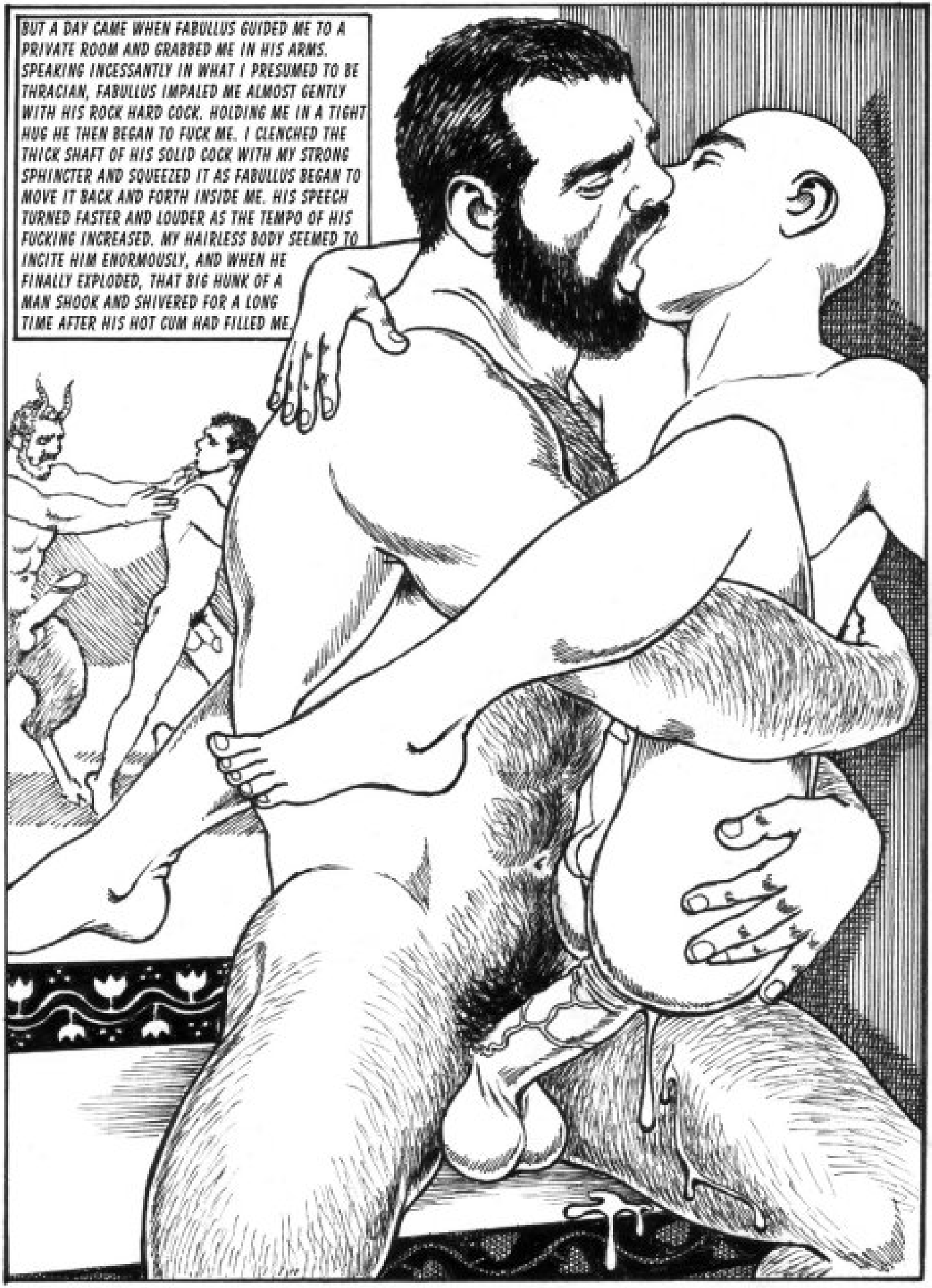

THE POMPEIANS FREQUENTLY VISIT THE TEMPLES WHERE SEX SACRA IS AVAILABLE. THE MOST POPULAR BY FAR IS THE BIG TEMPLE OF FASCINUS NEAR PORTA CAPUA. IT IS DECORATED WITH GIGANTIC PHALLOSES, THE SYMBOLS OF FASCINUS. IN THERE AN ORDINARY MAN CAN HAVE SEX WITH A MOST DELICATE BOY, A BOY HE HAS NO CHANCE TO EVEN SEE OTHERWISE, AND FOR A VERY MODEST FEE. THESE BOYS OF NOBILITY DONATE THEIR SERVICES TO THE TEMPLE AFTER FASCINUS HAS ANSWERED THEIR PRAYERS FAVORABLY. THEY PROMISE TO HAVE SEX WITH ANY MAN HE SEES FIT TO SEND TO THEM FOR THAT.

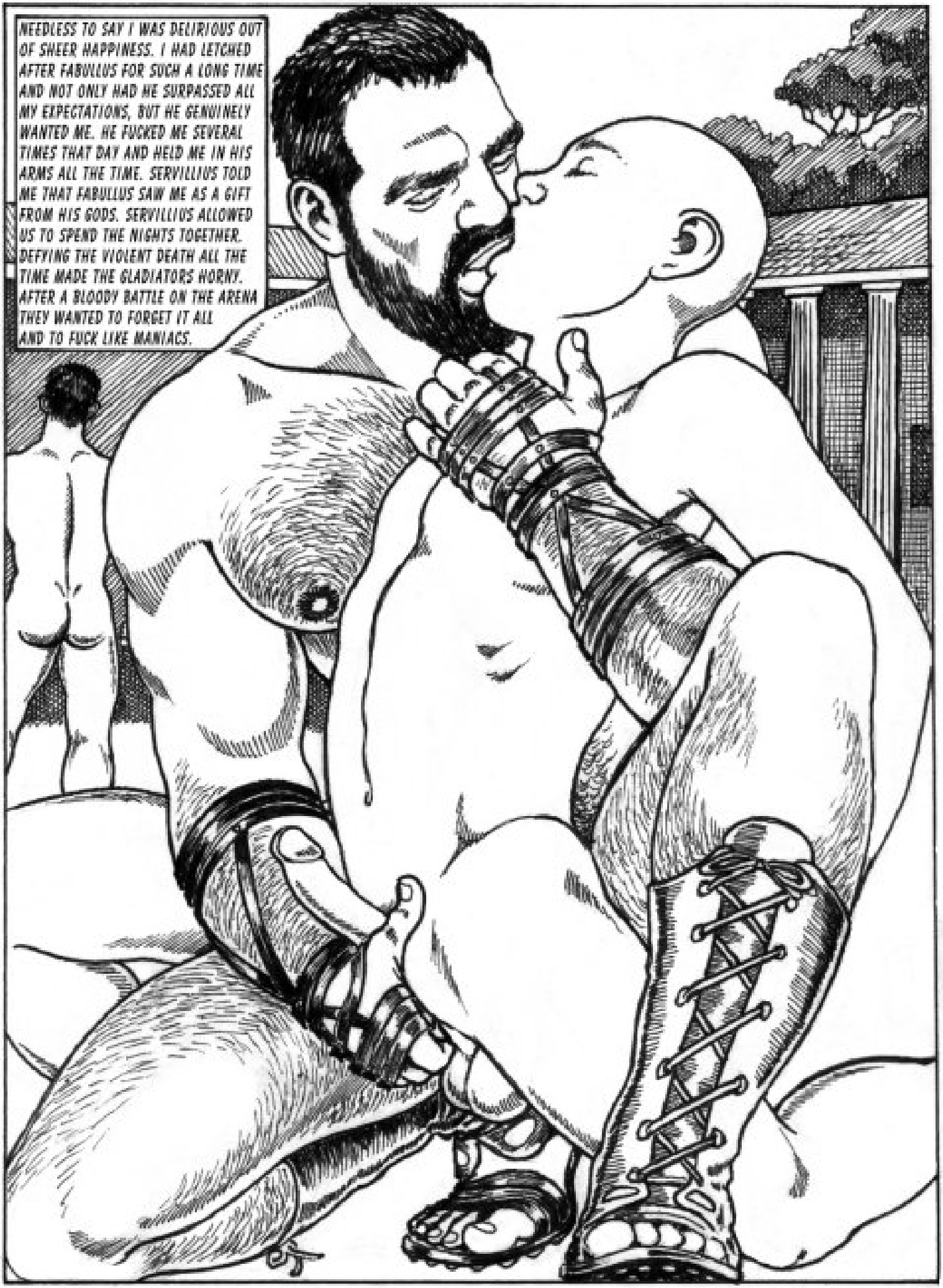
THE ARDENT COCKSMEN NEVER PASS THE TEMPLE OF FASCINUS WITHOUT POPPING IN TO TAKE A LOOK IF THERE IS A BOY WORTHY OF THEIR COCK. IT IS ALSO OBVIOUS THAT MANY OF THE BOYS ARE NOT THERE FOR PIOUS REASONS ONLY. SOME HAVE SENILE OR IMPOTENT PATRONS AND THEY ACTUALLY LOOK FORWARD TO THEIR DUTY AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE SEX WITH MANY VIRILE AND POTENT MEN. THEREFORE THEY MAKE SURE THAT FASCINUS HAS ALREADY ANSWERED THEM FAVORABLY BEFORE DOING THEIR PRAYERS. THIS ONLY ADDS THE POPULARITY OF FASCINUS.


IN SPITE OF ALL THAT, WALKING ON THE STREETS OF POMPEII IS NOT SAFE AFTER SUNSET. A BOY CAN BE SNATCHED FROM THE STREET AND BE FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH ANY NUMBER OF HORNY MEN IN A SECLUDED CORNER. THAT IS CONSIDERED INNOCENT FOOLING AROUND AND EVEN SOME MEMBERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY PARTICIPATE IN THESE ORGIES. I HOPE I HAVE NOT TIRED YOU WITH THIS, BUT IT HELPS YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT FOR A BOY LIKE ME IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO RETAIN MY VIRTUE IN POMPEII FOR LONG, HOWEVER CRUSHED I WAS AFTER LOOSING HOREMHEB.

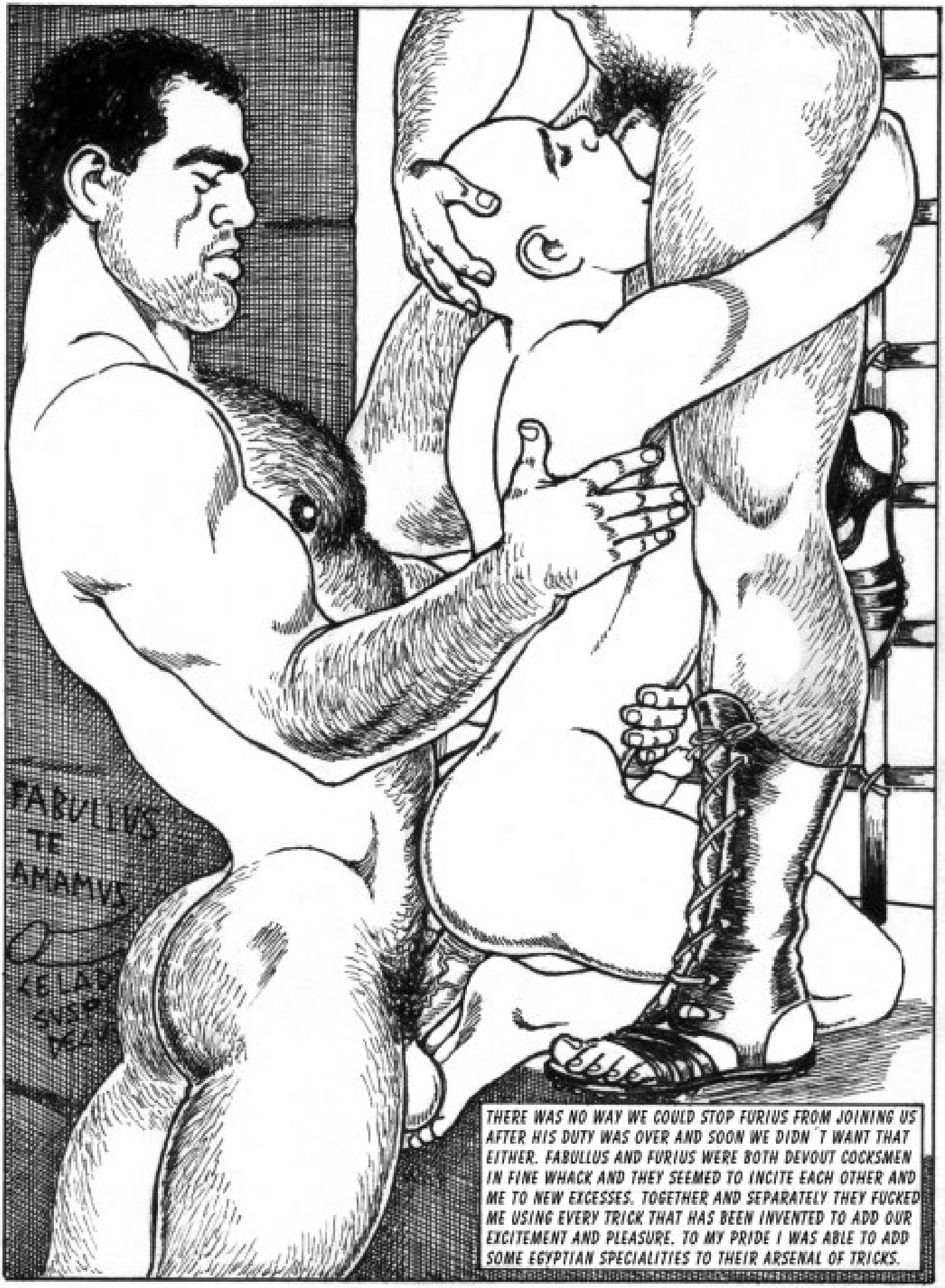
FABULLUS
DOMINIUM
MEDICUM
NOXTURNARUM
GLADVS
VINCIT
OMNIA
THE GLADIATORS ARE THE DARLINGS OF THE POMPEIAN PEOPLE. THERE IS HARDLY ANY WALL WITHOUT A GRAFFITO IN PRAISE OF THEIR MASCULINE CHARM AND VIRILITY. THEY ARE THE TARGETS OF LUSTY DREAMS AND TROPHIES OF SEXUAL ACHIEVEMENTS. MY FAVORITE WAS FABULLUS, A BIG AND ROBUST THRACIAN. HE OFTEN VISITED THE ETRUSCAN BATHS AND ALTHOUGH HE WAS HAIRY LIKE A BEAST, I COULDN'T GET MY MY EYES OFF HIM. WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME, I WAS SUDDENLY PARALYZED AND MY SPEECH TURNED TO STUTTERING. MY PALMS WERE SWEATY AND MY MOUTH TURNED DRY AS A DESERT SAND. MY HEART POUNDED MADLY AND I BLUSHED VIOLENTLY.

NATURALLY I WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO FELL TO HIS CHARMS. HIS ENTERING THE BATHS ALWAYS CAUSED A MAJOR STIR UP AS THE BOYS COMPETED OF HIS ATTENTION. THERE WERE SO MANY CROWDING AROUND HIM THAT FABULLUS HAD NO NEED TO PAY FOR ANY SERVICES. THE LUCKY BOY WHO GOT THE HONOR OF WASHING FABULLUS WAS ENVIED BY ALL. IT WOULD SEEM THAT A SLAVE LIKE ME HAD NO CHANCE TO GET HIS ATTENTION, BUT THE OPPOSITES ATTRACT EACH OTHER. HE WAS BIG AND HAIRY, I WAS SLENDER AND SMOOTH AS AN EGG, YOU CAN´T DIFFER MORE.
FABVLLVS
SVSPIRIAVIT
ET DECVS

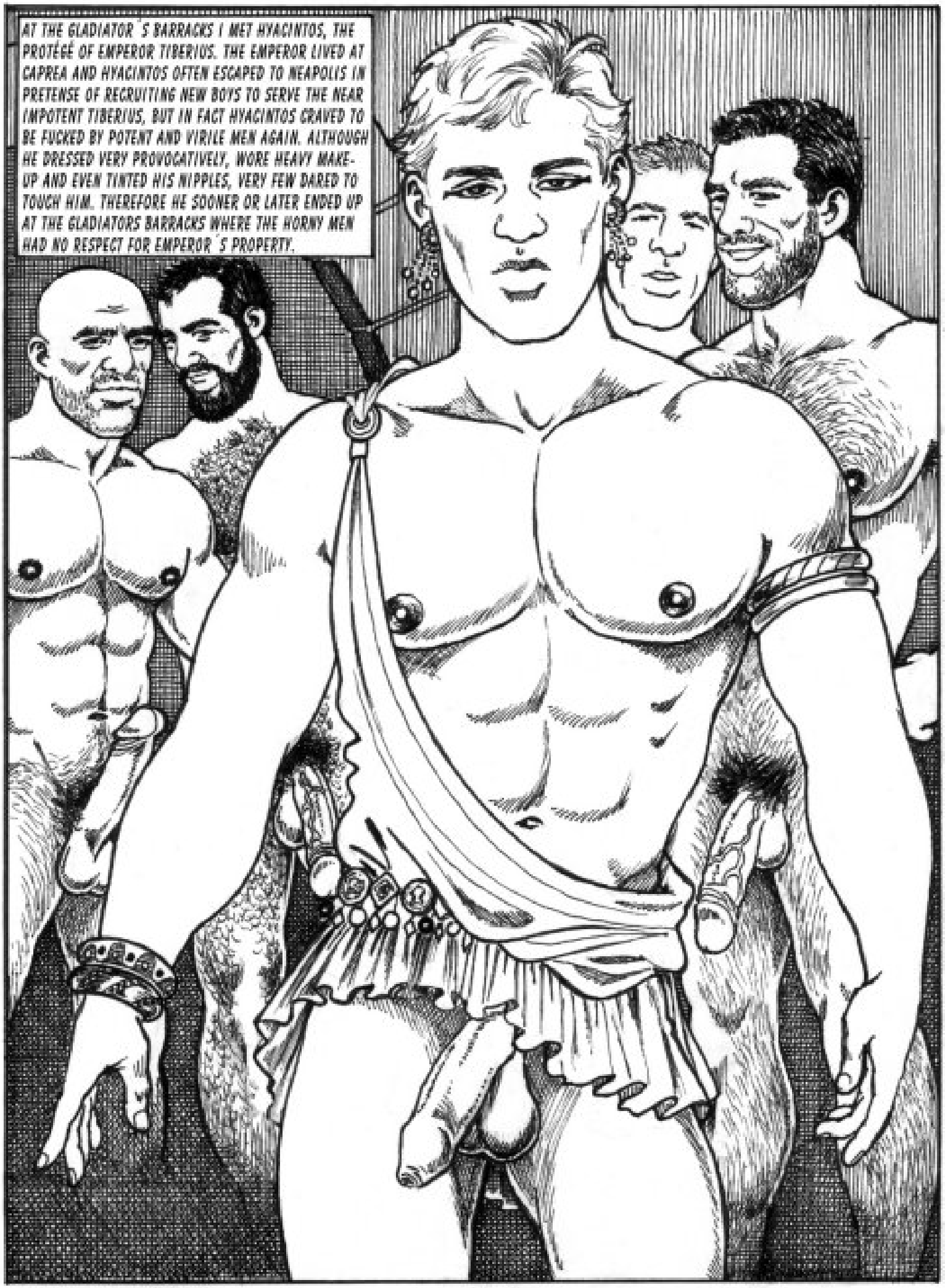

BUT A DAY CAME WHEN FABULLUS GUIDED ME TO A PRIVATE ROOM AND GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS. SPEAKING INCESSANTLY IN WHAT I PRESUMED TO BE THRACIAN, FABULLUS IMPALED ME ALMOST GENTLY WITH HIS ROCK HARD COCK. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE THEN BEGAN TO FUCK ME. I CLENCHED THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS SOLID COCK WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER AND SQUEEZED IT AS FABULLUS BEGAN TO MOVE IT BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME. HIS SPEECH TURNED FASTER AND LOUDER AS THE TEMPO OF HIS FUCKING INCREASED. MY HAIRLESS BODY SEEMED TO INCITE HIM ENORMOUSLY, AND WHEN HE FINALLY EXPLODED, THAT BIG HUNK OF A MAN SHOOK AND SHIVERED FOR A LONG TIME AFTER HIS HOT CUM HAD FILLED ME.

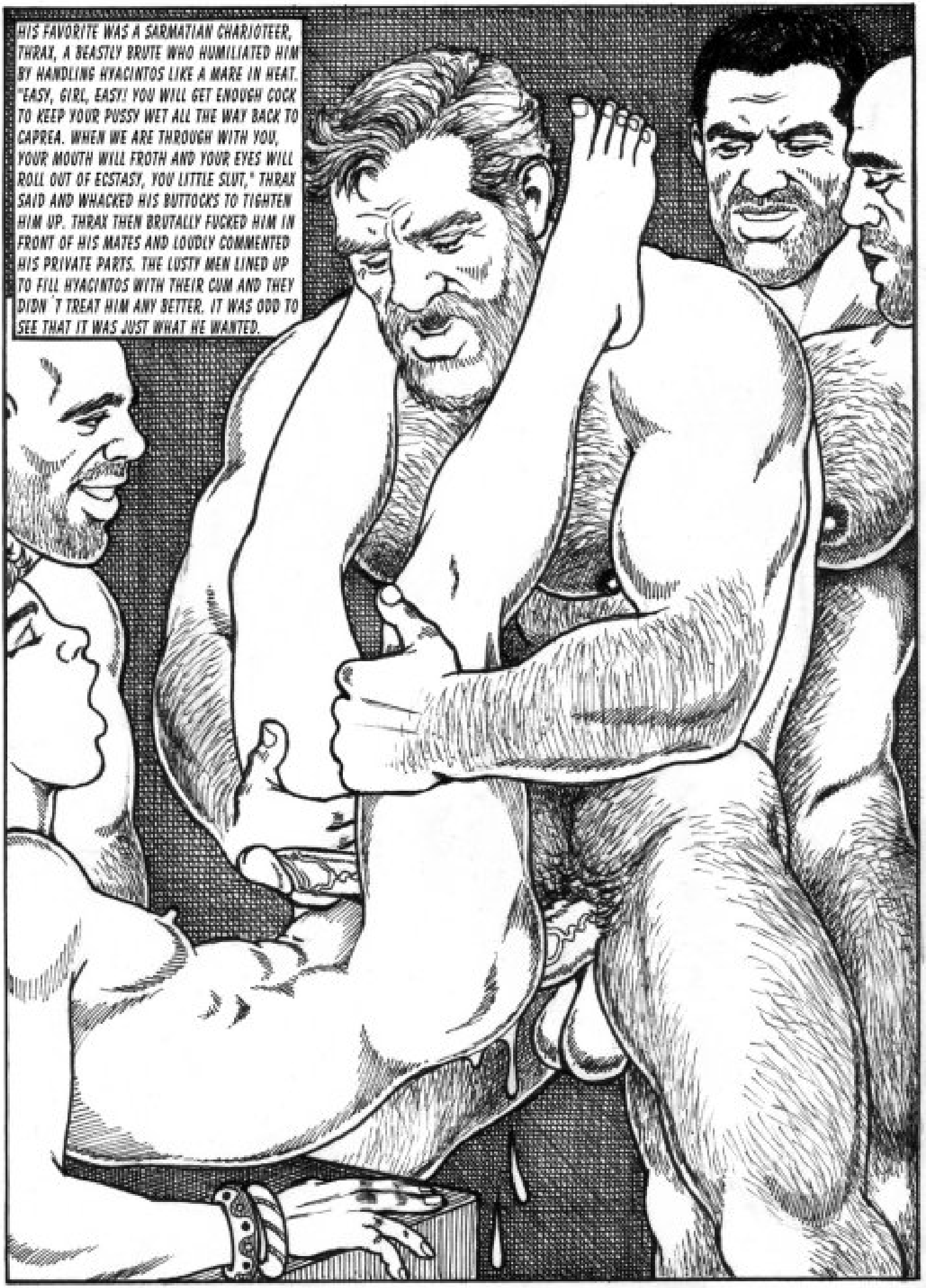

NEEDLESS TO SAY I WAS DELIRIOUS OUT OF SHEER HAPPINESS. I HAD LETCHED AFTER FABULLUS FOR SUCH A LONG TIME AND NOT ONLY HAD HE SURPASSED ALL MY EXPECTATIONS, BUT HE GENUINELY WANTED ME. HE FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES THAT DAY AND HELD ME IN HIS ARMS ALL THE TIME. SERVILLIUS TOLD ME THAT FABULLUS SAW ME AS A GIFT FROM HIS GODS. SERVILLIUS ALLOWED US TO SPEND THE NIGHTS TOGETHER. DEFYING THE VIOLENT DEATH ALL THE TIME MADE THE GLADIATORS HORNY. AFTER A BLOODY BATTLE ON THE ARENA THEY WANTED TO FORGET IT ALL AND TO FUCK LIKE MANIACS.

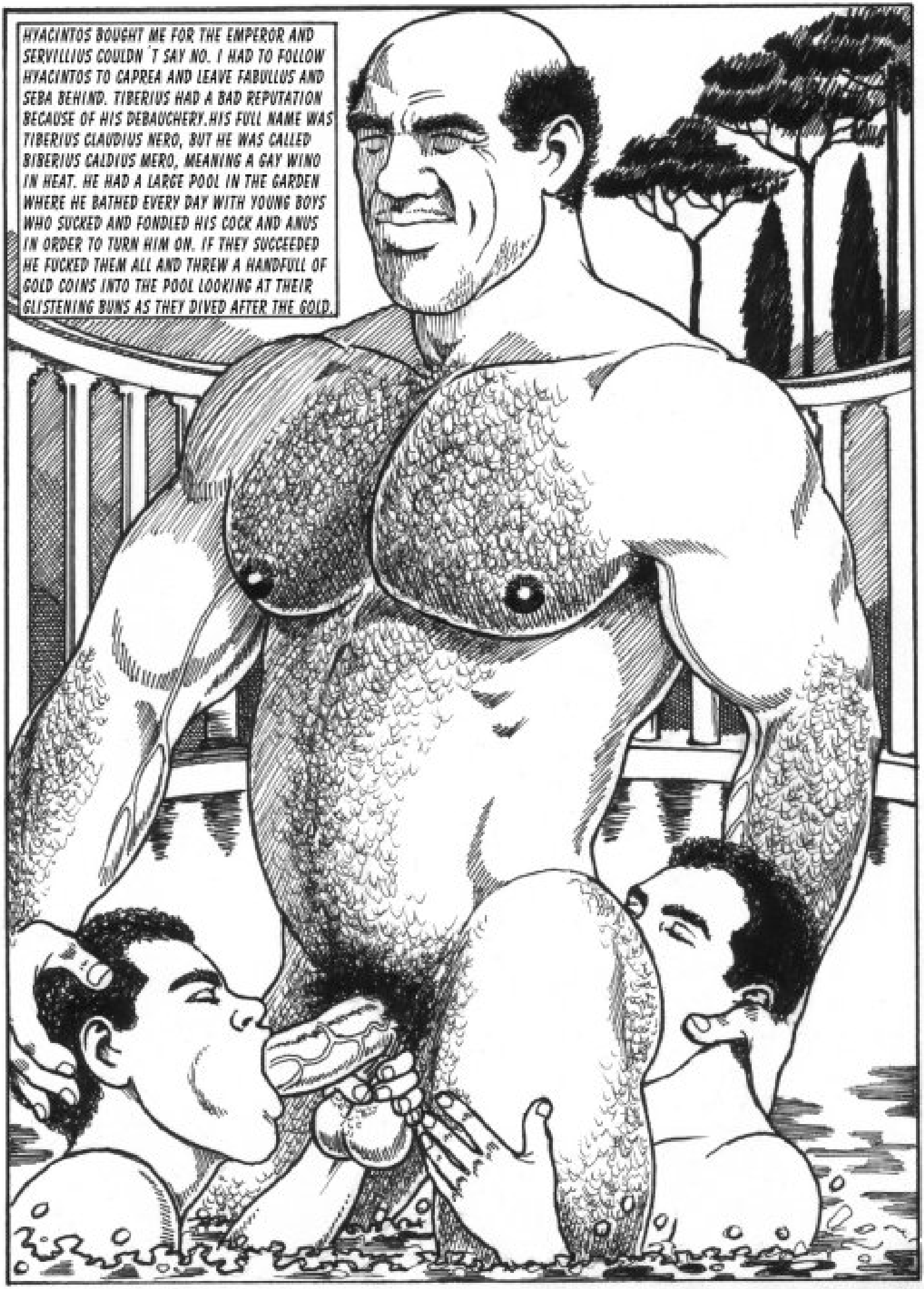
THE GLADIATOR'S BARRACKS WERE GUARDED BY THE LEGIONAIRES. FURIUS WAS ONE OF THEM AND HE MADE IT CLEAR RIGHT FROM THE START WHAT HE EXPECTED IN RETURN FOR A FREE ACCESS. FURIUS HAD A SHORT COARSE TUNIC WHICH BARELY COVERED HIS PROMINENT MANHOOD AT EASE, LET ALONE WHEN IT WAS ALL PUFFED UP FOR ACTION. GETTING MY PERMISSION FROM FURIUS WAS NOT HARD. HE WAS A DECENT MAN WITH A LOT OF CUM TO SPARE. HE TREATED ME WELL AND I MADE HIM FEEL GREAT, BUT HE SOON STARTED TO ASK MORE.

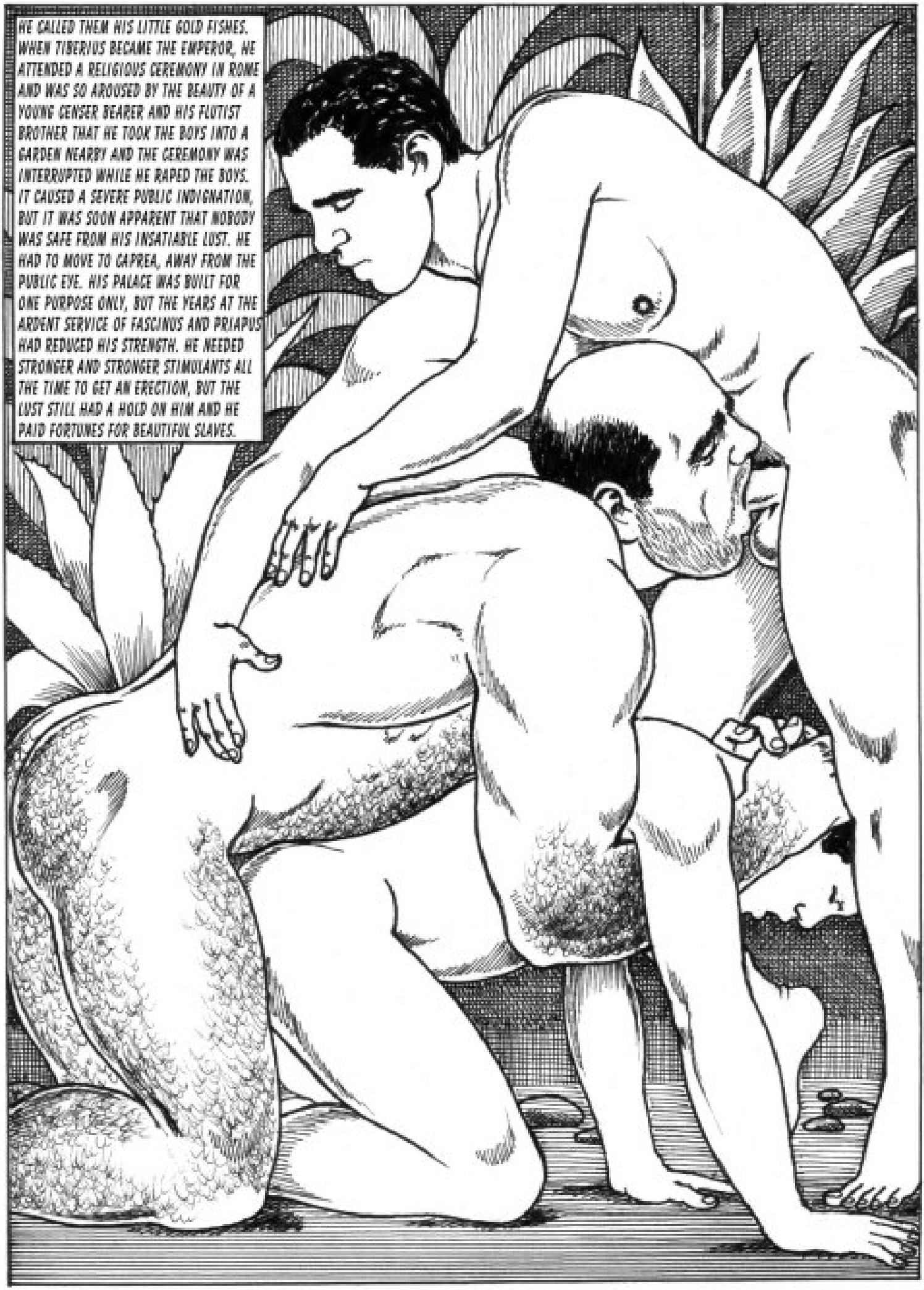


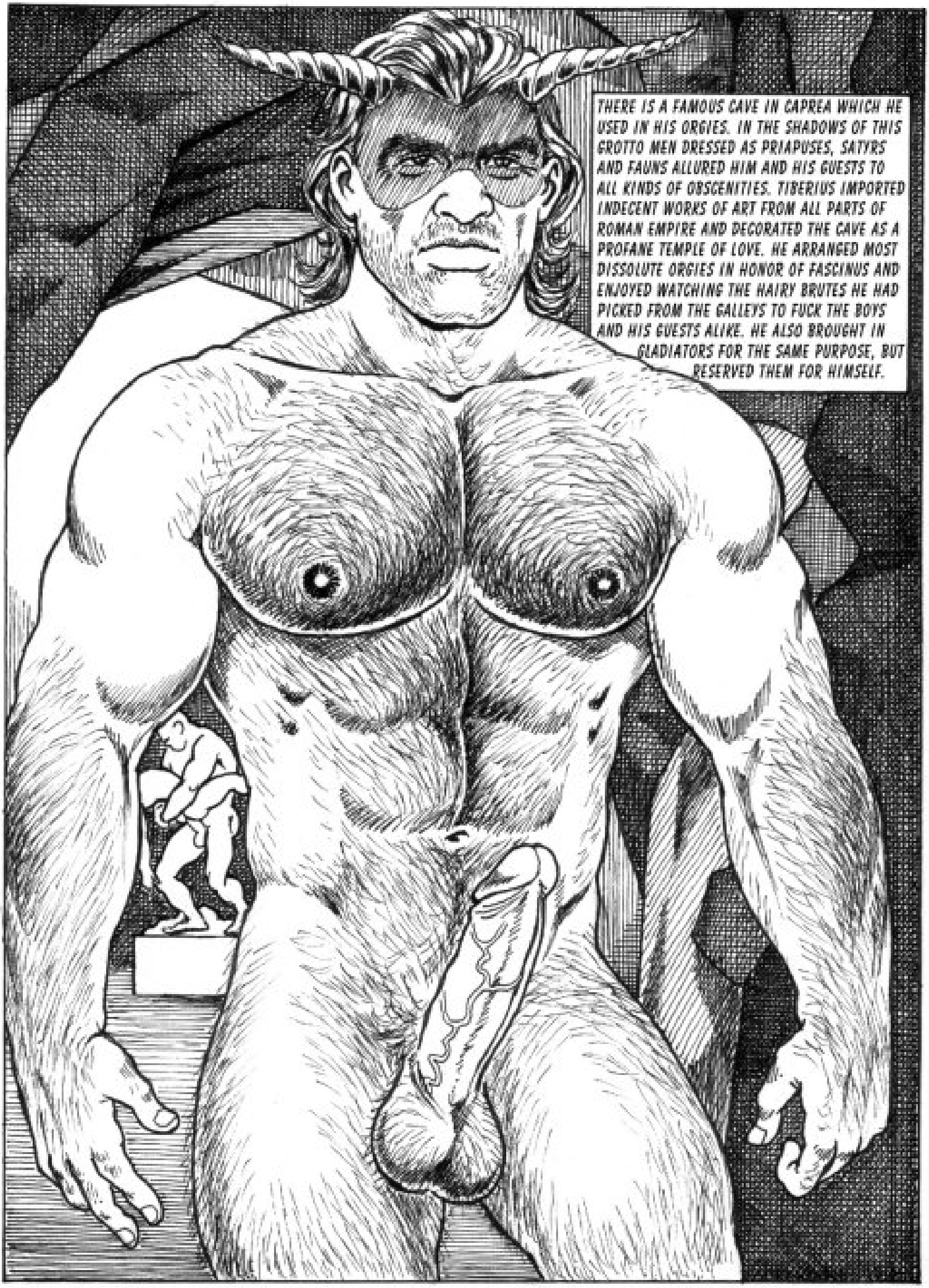
THERE WAS NO WAY WE COULD STOP FURIUS FROM JOINING US AFTER HIS DUTY WAS OVER AND SOON WE DIDN´T WANT THAT EITHER. FABULLUS AND FURIUS WERE BOTH DEVOUT COCKSMEN IN FINE WHACK AND THEY SEEMED TO INCITE EACH OTHER AND ME TO NEW EXCESSES. TOGETHER AND SEPARATELY THEY FUCKED ME USING EVERY TRICK THAT HAS BEEN INVENTED TO ADD OUR EXCITEMENT AND PLEASURE. TO MY PRIDE I WAS ABLE TO ADD SOME EGYPTIAN SPECIALITIES TO THEIR ARSENAL OF TRICKS.

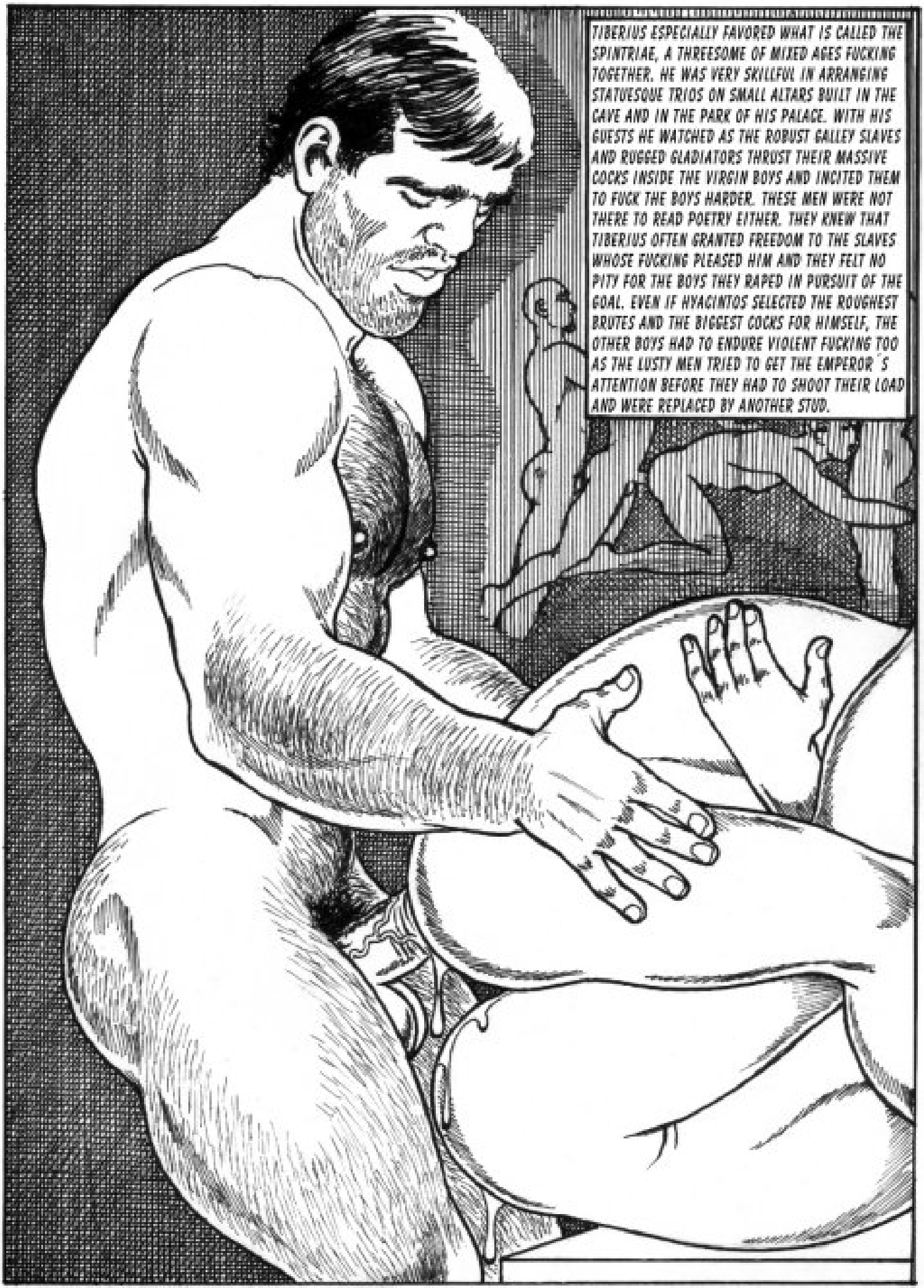

AT THE GLADIATOR´S BARRACKS I MET HYACINTOS, THE PROTÉGÉ OF EMPEROR TIBERIOS. THE EMPEROR LIVED AT CAPREA AND HYACINTOS OFTEN ESCAPED TO NEAPOLIS IN PRETENSE OF RECRUITING NEW BOYS TO SERVE THE NEAR IMPOTENT TIBERIUS, BUT IN FACT HYACINTOS CRAVED TO BE FUCKED BY POTENT AND VIRILE MEN AGAIN. ALTHOUGH HE DRESSED VERY PROVOCATIVELY, WORE HEAVY MAKE-UP AND EVEN TINTED HIS NIPPLES, VERY FEW DARED TO TOUCH HIM. THEREFORE HE SOONER OR LATER ENDED UP AT THE GLADIATORS BARRACKS WHERE THE HORNY MEN HAD NO RESPECT FOR EMPEROR´S PROPERTY.

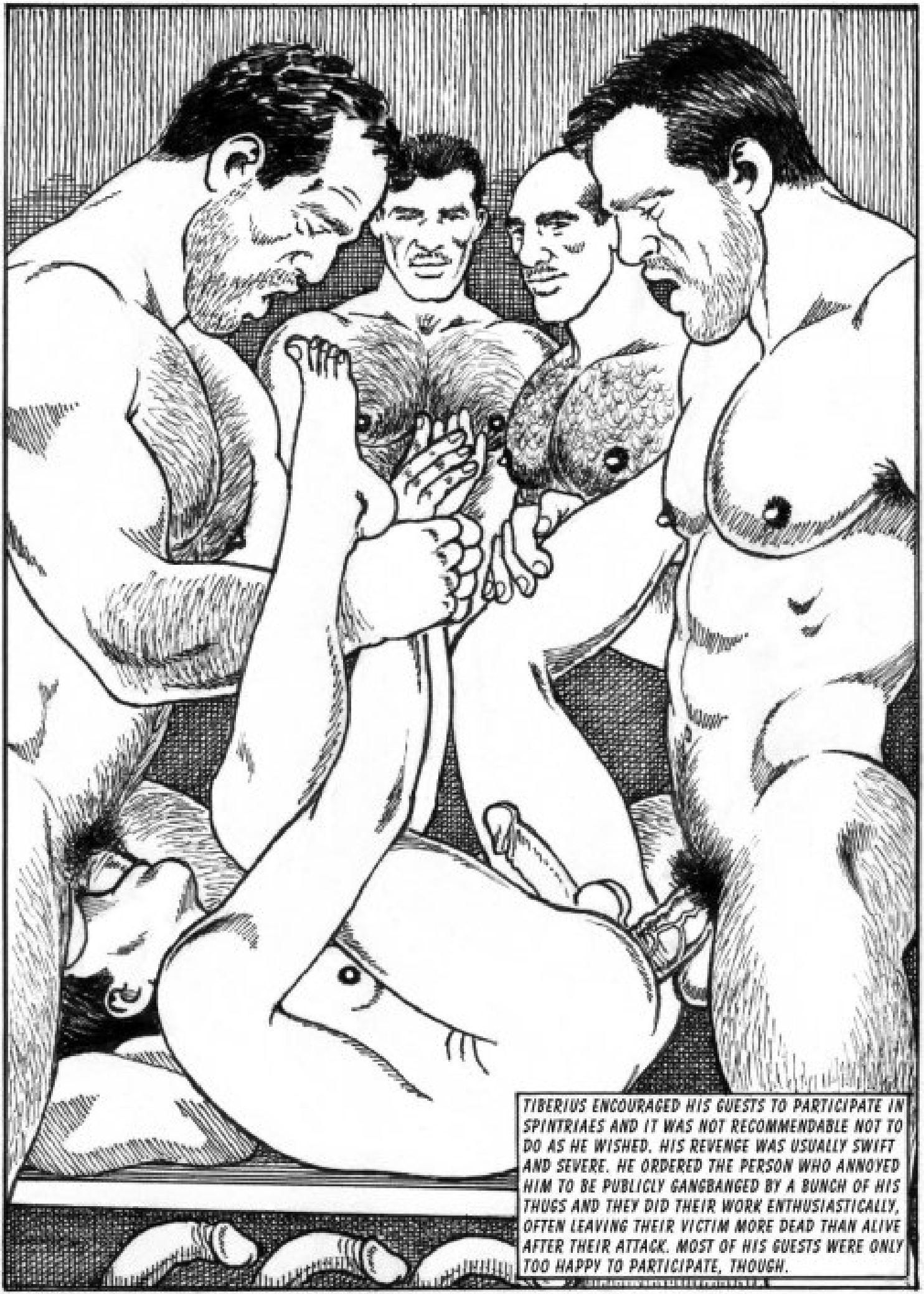

HIS FAVORITE WAS A SARMATIAN CHARIOTEER, THRAX, A BEASTLY BRUTE WHO HUMILIATED HIM BY HANDLING HYACINTOS LIKE A MARE IN HEAT. "EASY, GIRL, EASY! YOU WILL GET ENOUGH COCK TO KEEP YOUR PUSSY WET ALL THE WAY BACK TO CAPREA. WHEN WE ARE THROUGH WITH YOU, YOUR MOUTH WILL FROTH AND YOUR EYES WILL ROLL OUT OF ECSTASY, YOU LITTLE SLUT," THRAX SAID AND WHACKED HIS BUTTOCKS TO TIGHTEN HIM UP. THRAX THEN BRUTALLY FUCKED HIM IN FRONT OF HIS MATES AND LOUDLY COMMENTED HIS PRIVATE PARTS. THE LUSTY MEN LINED UP TO FILL HYACINTOS WITH THEIR CUM AND THEY DIDN´T TREAT HIM ANY BETTER. IT WAS ODD TO SEE THAT IT WAS JUST WHAT HE WANTED.

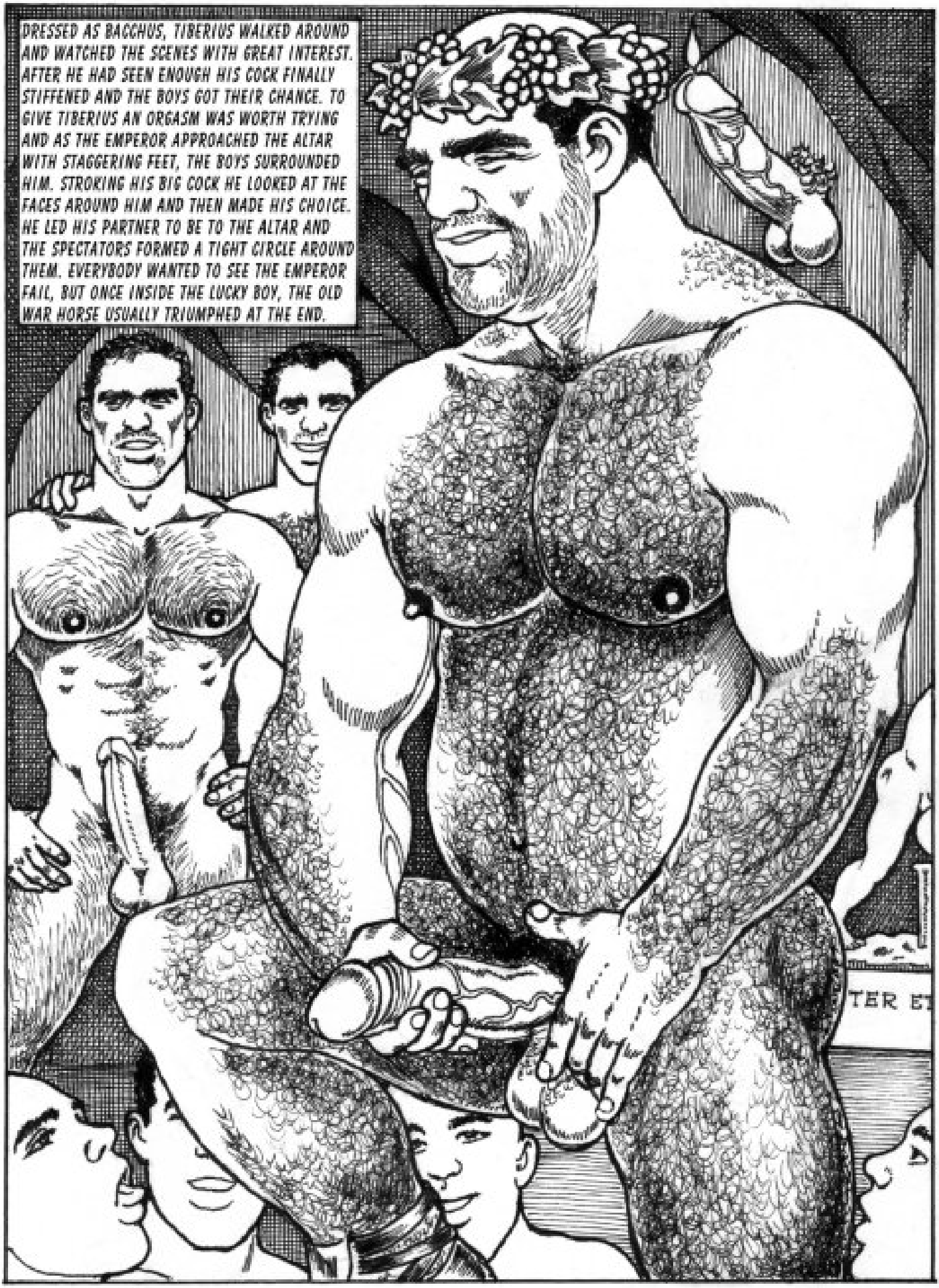

HYACINTOS BOUGHT ME FOR THE EMPEROR AND SERVILLIUS COULDN´T SAY NO. I HAD TO FOLLOW HYACINTOS TO CAPREA AND LEAVE FABULLUS AND SEBA BEHIND. TIBERIUS HAD A BAD REPUTATION BECAUSE OF HIS DEBAUCHERY.HIS FULL NAME WAS TIBERIUS CLAUDIUS NERO, BUT HE WAS CALLED BIBERIUS CALDIUS MERO, MEANING A GAY WINO IN HEAT. HE HAD A LARGE POOL IN THE GARDEN WHERE HE BATHED EVERY DAY WITH YOUNG BOYS WHO SUCKED AND FONDLED HIS COCK AND ANUS IN ORDER TO TURN HIM ON. IF THEY SUCCEEDED HE FUCKED THEM ALL AND THREW A HANDFULL OF GOLD COINS INTO THE POOL LOOKING AT THEIR GLISTENING BUNS AS THEY DIVED AFTER THE GOLD.

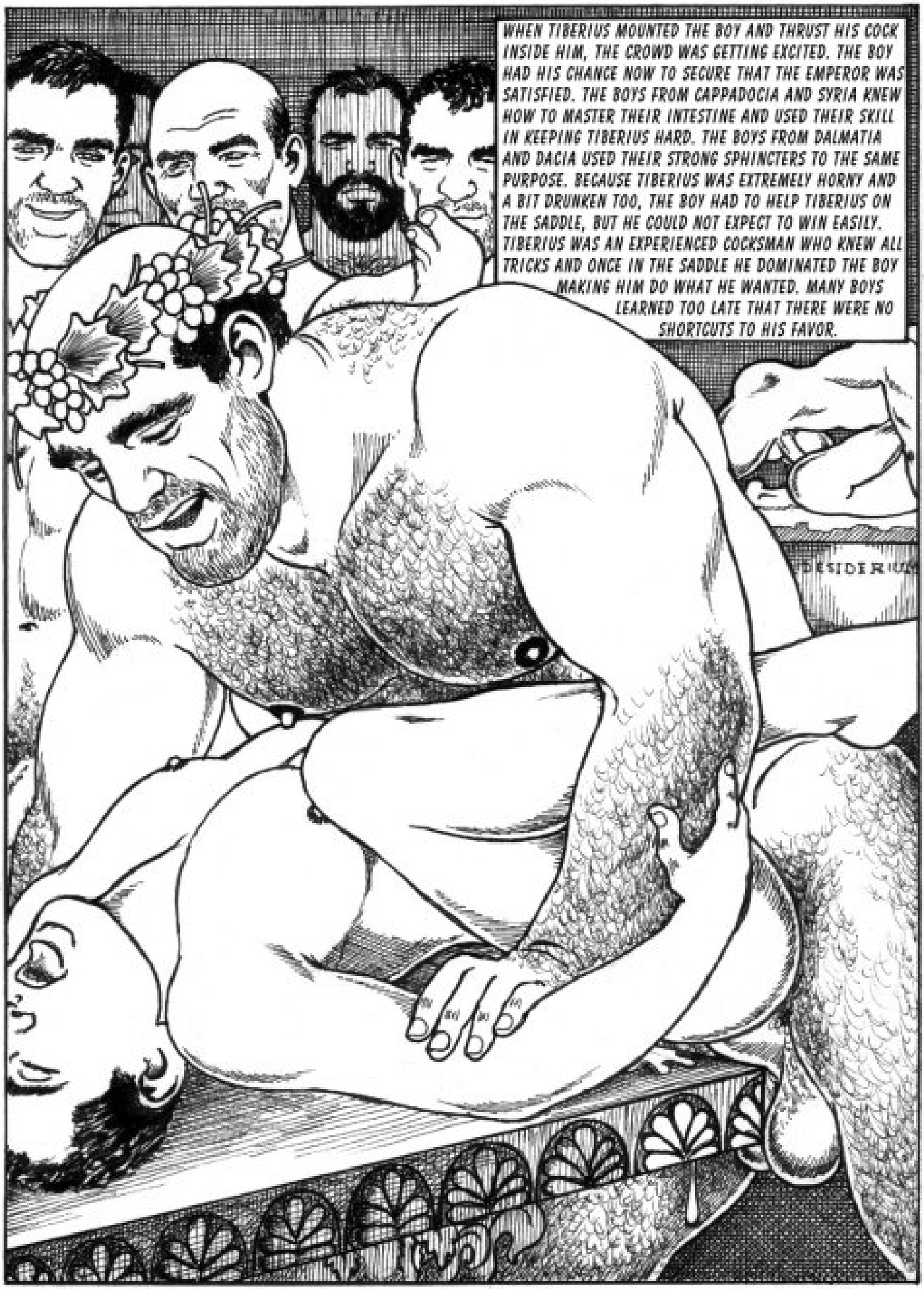

HE CALLED THEM HIS LITTLE GOLD FISHES. WHEN TIBERIUS BECAME THE EMPEROR, HE ATTENDED A RELIGIOUS CEREMONY IN ROME AND WAS SO AROUSED BY THE BEAUTY OF A YOUNG CENSER BEARER AND HIS FLUTIST BROTHER THAT HE TOOK THE BOYS INTO A GARDEN NEARBY AND THE CEREMONY WAS INTERRUPTED WHILE HE RAPED THE BOYS. IT CAUSED A SEVERE PUBLIC INDIGNATION, BUT IT WAS SOON APPARENT THAT NOBODY WAS SAFE FROM HIS INSATIABLE LOST. HE HAD TO MOVE TO CAPREA, AWAY FROM THE PUBLIC EYE. HIS PALACE WAS BUILT FOR ONE PURPOSE ONLY, BUT THE YEARS AT THE ARDENT SERVICE OF FASCINUS AND PRIAPUS HAD REDUCED HIS STRENGTH. HE NEEDED STRONGER AND STRONGER STIMULANTS ALL THE TIME TO GET AN ERECTION, BUT THE LUST STILL HAD A HOLD ON HIM AND HE PAID FORTUNES FOR BEAUTIFUL SLAVES.


THERE IS A FAMOUS CAVE IN CAPREA WHICH HE USED IN HIS ORGIES. IN THE SHADOWS OF THIS GROTTO MEN DRESSED AS PRIAPUSES, SATYRS AND FAUNS ALLURED HIM AND HIS GUESTS TO ALL KINDS OF OBSCENITIES. TIBERIUS IMPORTED INDECENT WORKS OF ART FROM ALL PARTS OF ROMAN EMPIRE AND DECORATED THE CAVE AS A PROFANE TEMPLE OF LOVE. HE ARRANGED MOST DISSOLUTE ORGIES IN HONOR OF FASCINUS AND ENJOYED WATCHING THE HAIRY BRUTES HE HAD PICKED FROM THE GALLEYS TO FUCK THE BOYS AND HIS GUESTS ALIKE. HE ALSO BROUGHT IN GLADIATORS FOR THE SAME PURPOSE, BUT RESERVED THEM FOR HIMSELF.


TIBERIUS ESPECIALLY FAVORED WHAT IS CALLED THE SPINTRIAE, A THREESOME OF MIXED AGES FUCKING TOGETHER. HE WAS VERY SKILLFUL IN ARRANGING STATUESQUE TRIOS ON SMALL ALTARS BUILT IN THE CAVE AND IN THE PARK OF HIS PALACE. WITH HIS GUESTS HE WATCHED AS THE ROBUST GALLEY SLAVES AND RUGGED GLADIATORS THRUST THEIR MASSIVE COCKS INSIDE THE VIRGIN BOYS AND INCITED THEM TO FUCK THE BOYS HARDER. THESE MEN WERE NOT THERE TO READ POETRY EITHER. THEY KNEW THAT TIBERIUS OFTEN GRANTED FREEDOM TO THE SLAVES WHOSE FUCKING PLEASED HIM AND THEY FELT NO PITY FOR THE BOYS THEY RAPED IN PURSUIT OF THE GOAL. EVEN IF HYACINTOS SELECTED THE ROUGHEST BRUTES AND THE BIGGEST COCKS FOR HIMSELF, THE OTHER BOYS HAD TO ENDURE VIOLENT FUCKING TOO AS THE LUSTY MEN TRIED TO GET THE EMPEROR´S ATTENTION BEFORE THEY HAD TO SHOOT THEIR LOAD AND WERE REPLACED BY ANOTHER STUD.


TIBERIUS ENCOURAGED HIS GUESTS TO PARTICIPATE IN SPINTRIAES AND IT WAS NOT RECOMMENDABLE NOT TO DO AS HE WISHED. HIS REVENGE WAS USUALLY SWIFT AND SEVERE. HE ORDERED THE PERSON WHO ANNOYED HIM TO BE PUBLICLY GANGBANGED BY A BUNCH OF HIS THUGS AND THEY DID THEIR WORK ENTHUSIASTICALLY, OFTEN LEAVING THEIR VICTIM MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE AFTER THEIR ATTACK. MOST OF HIS GUESTS WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO PARTICIPATE, THOUGH.


DRESSED AS BACCHUS, TIBERIUS WALKED AROUND AND WATCHED THE SCENES WITH GREAT INTEREST. AFTER HE HAD SEEN ENOUGH HIS COCK FINALLY STIFFENED AND THE BOYS GOT THEIR CHANCE. TO GIVE TIBERIUS AN ORGASM WAS WORTH TRYING AND AS THE EMPEROR APPROACHED THE ALTAR WITH STAGGERING FEET, THE BOYS SURROUNDED HIM. STROKING HIS BIG COCK HE LOOKED AT THE FACES AROUND HIM AND THEN MADE HIS CHOICE. HE LED HIS PARTNER TO BE TO THE ALTAR AND THE SPECTATORS FORMED A TIGHT CIRCLE AROUND THEM. EVERYBODY WANTED TO SEE THE EMPEROR FAIL, BUT ONCE INSIDE THE LUCKY BOY, THE OLD WAR HORSE USUALLY TRIUMPHED AT THE END.


WHEN TIBERIUS MOUNTED THE BOY AND THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE HIM, THE CROWD WAS GETTING EXCITED. THE BOY HAD HIS CHANCE NOW TO SECURE THAT THE EMPEROR WAS SATISFIED. THE BOYS FROM CAPPADOCIA AND SYRIA KNEW HOW TO MASTER THEIR INTESTINE AND USED THEIR SKILL IN KEEPING TIBERIUS HARD. THE BOYS FROM DALMATIA AND DACIA USED THEIR STRONG SPHINCTERS TO THE SAME PURPOSE. BECAUSE TIBERIUS WAS EXTREMELY HORNY AND A BIT DRUNKEN TOO, THE BOY HAD TO HELP TIBERIUS ON THE SADDLE, BUT HE COULD NOT EXPECT TO WIN EASILY. TIBERIUS WAS AN EXPERIENCED COCKSMAN WHO KNEW ALL TRICKS AND ONCE IN THE SADDLE HE DOMINATED THE BOY MAKING HIM DO WHAT HE WANTED. MANY BOYS LEARNED TOO LATE THAT THERE WERE NO SHORTCUTS TO HIS FAVOR.

TIBERIUS HAD A LUXURIOUS BATH HOUSE IN THE PARK AND BOYS LIKE HYACINTOS WERE ATTRACTED BY THE RUGGED CHARIOTEERS AND GLADIATORS THEY FOUND THERE. ONE OF THEM WAS A NUMIDIAN CHARIOTEER SEXTUS FURIUS. I HAD FUCKED WITH MANY MEN SINCE I WAS BROUGHT TO CAPREA, BUT MY HEART WAS STILL BEATING FOR FABULLUS UNTIL THE DAY WHEN I SAW SEXTUS FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE WAS OFTEN INVITED TO EMPEROR 'S ORGIES BECAUSE OF HIS STUNNING VIRILITY. SEXTUS COULD FUCK TEN BOYS A NIGHT AND DELIGHT TIBERIUS WITH THE FORCEFULNESS OF HIS PENETRATIONS. HYACINTOS HAD HOTS FOR HIM, BUT SEXTUS PERHAPS NOTICED MY OPEN ADORATION AND GAVE ME A CHANCE. I HAD WANTED HIM SO LONG THAT IT WAS ALL I NEEDED.
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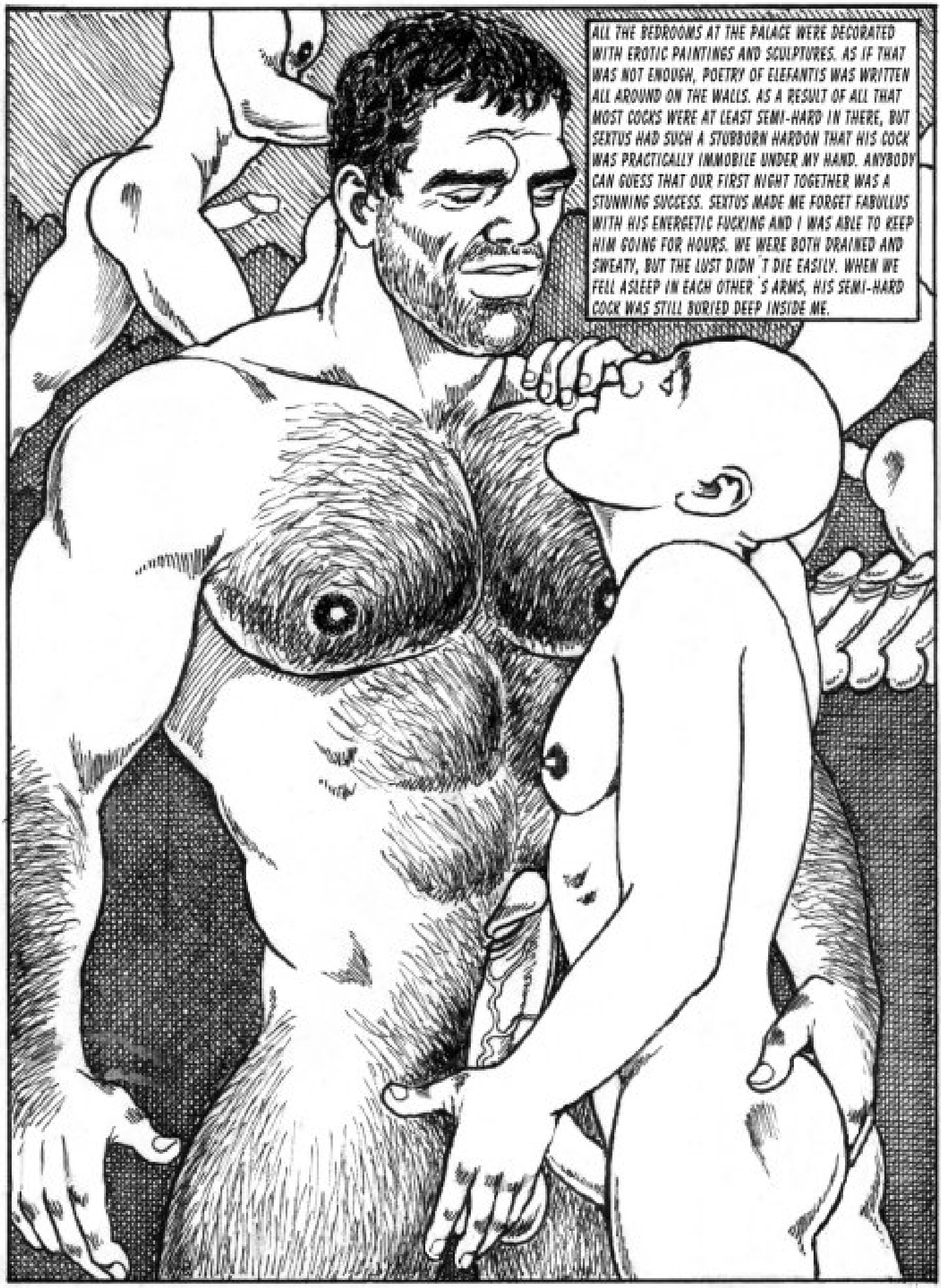
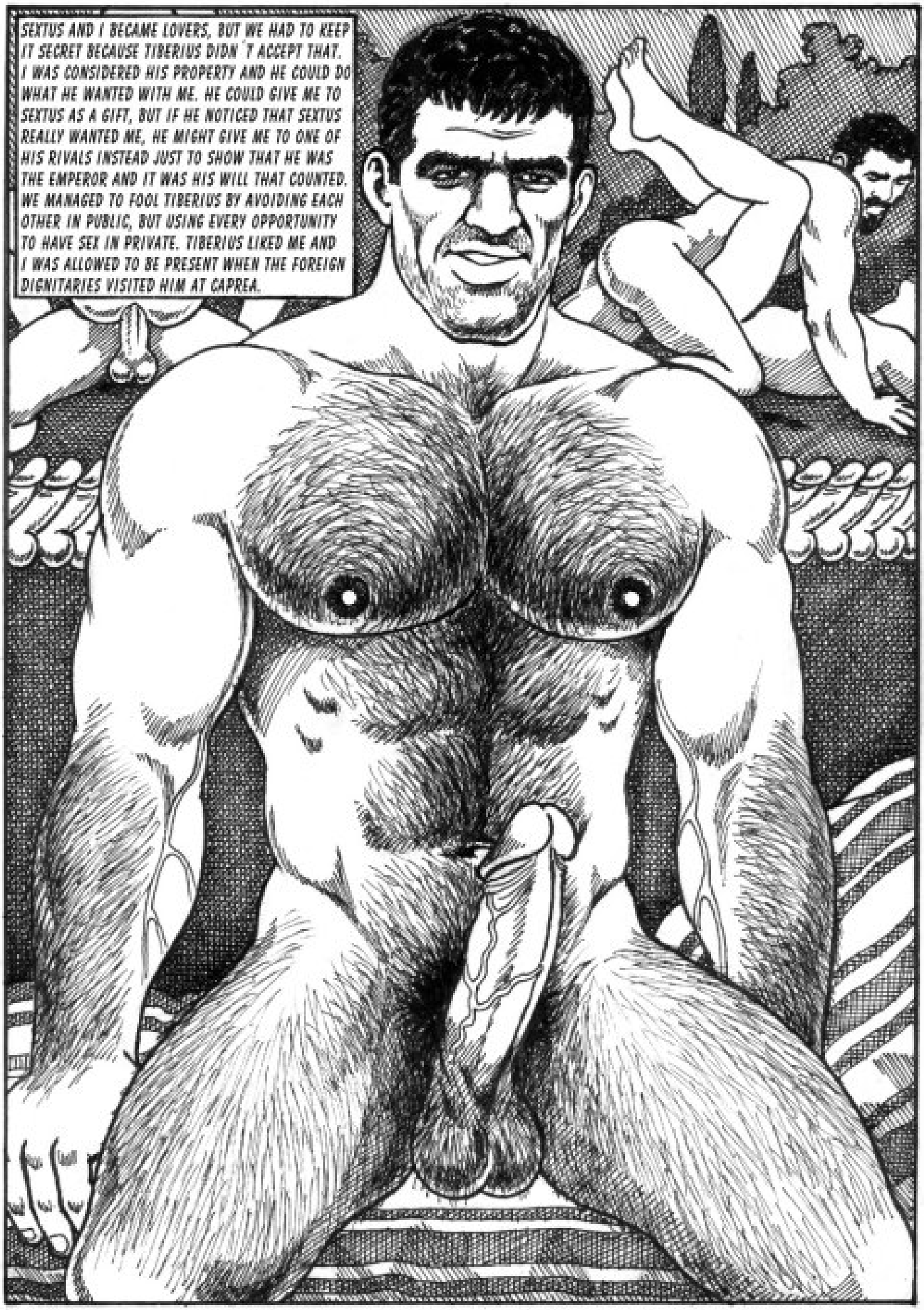
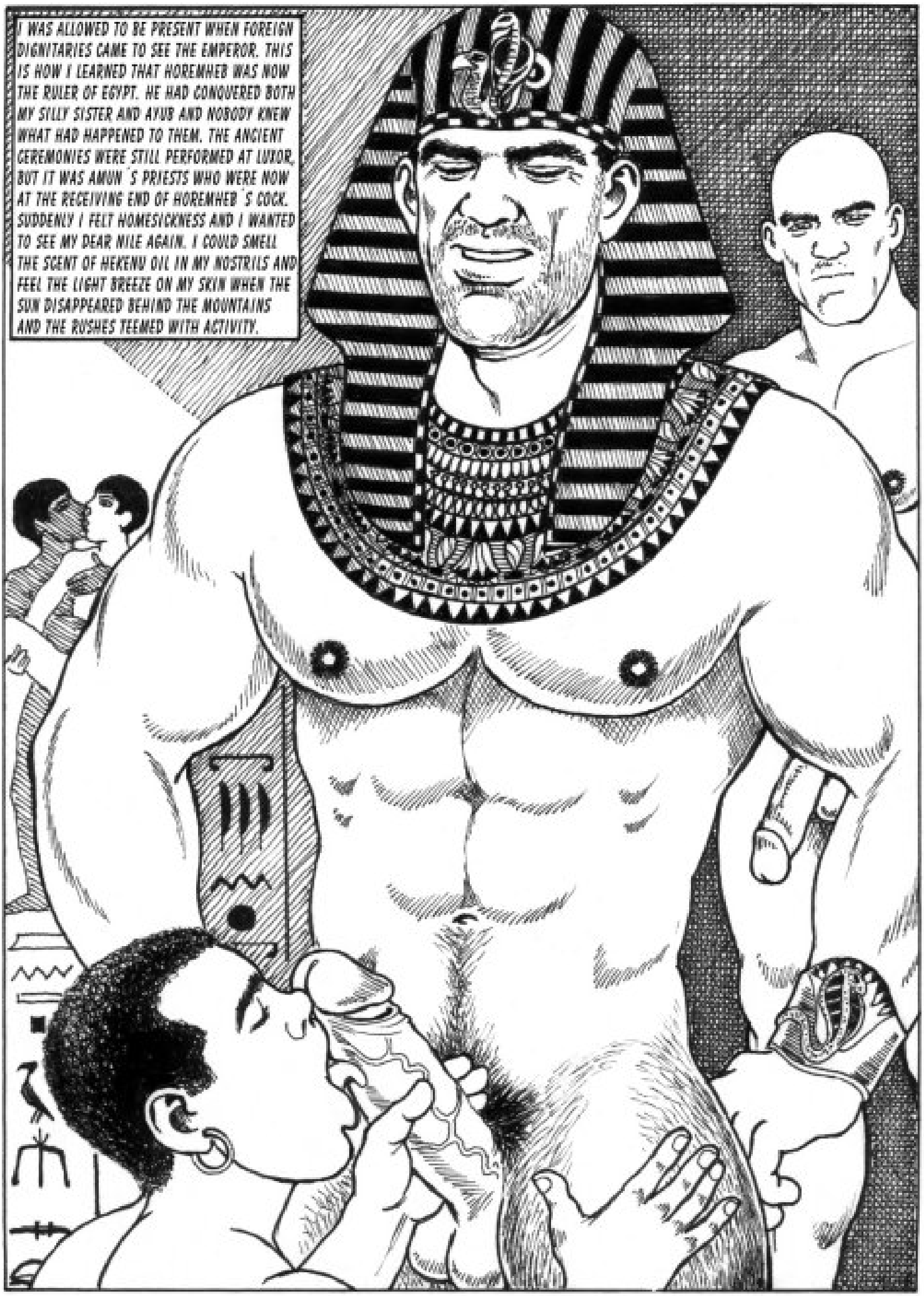
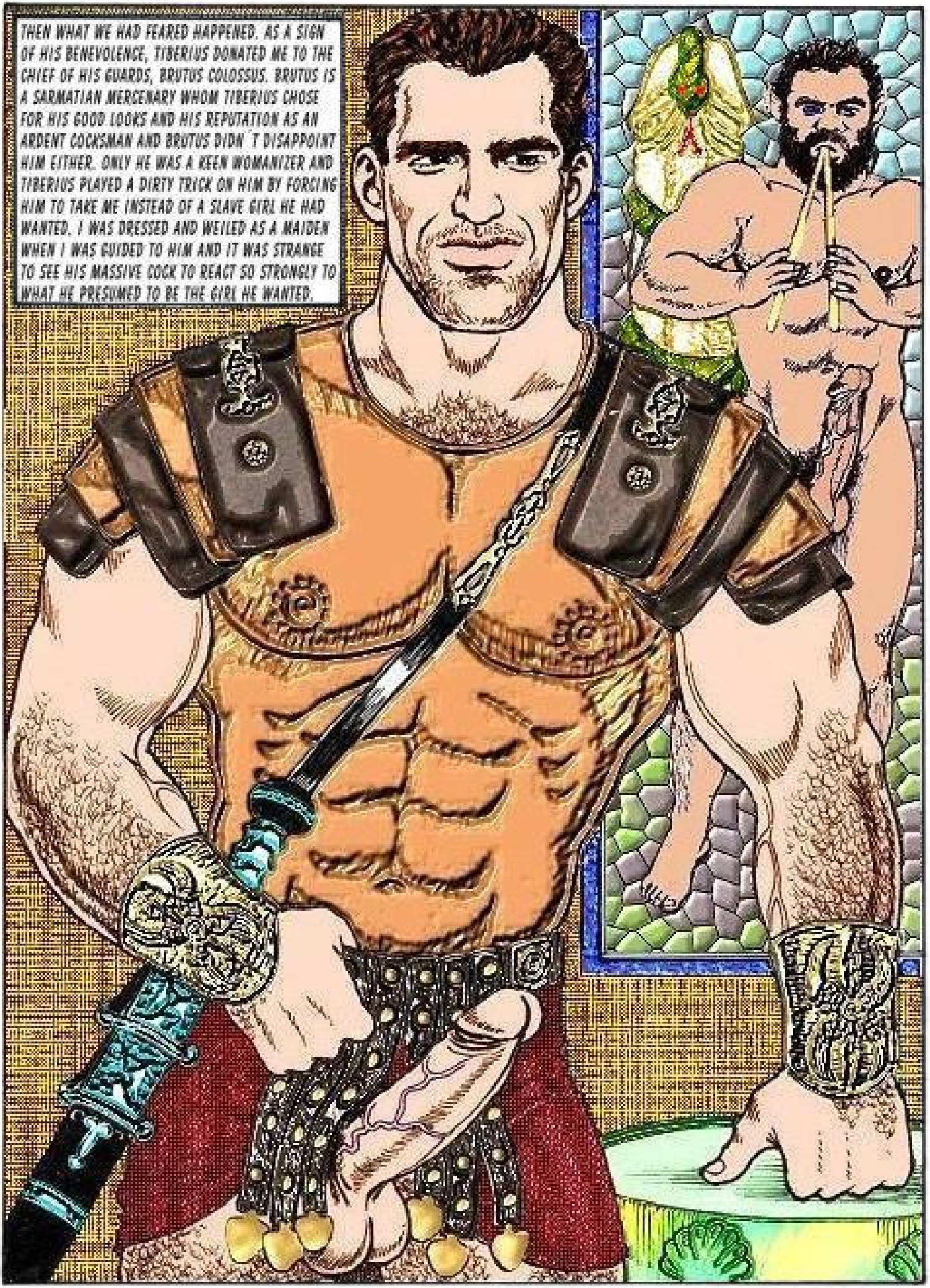
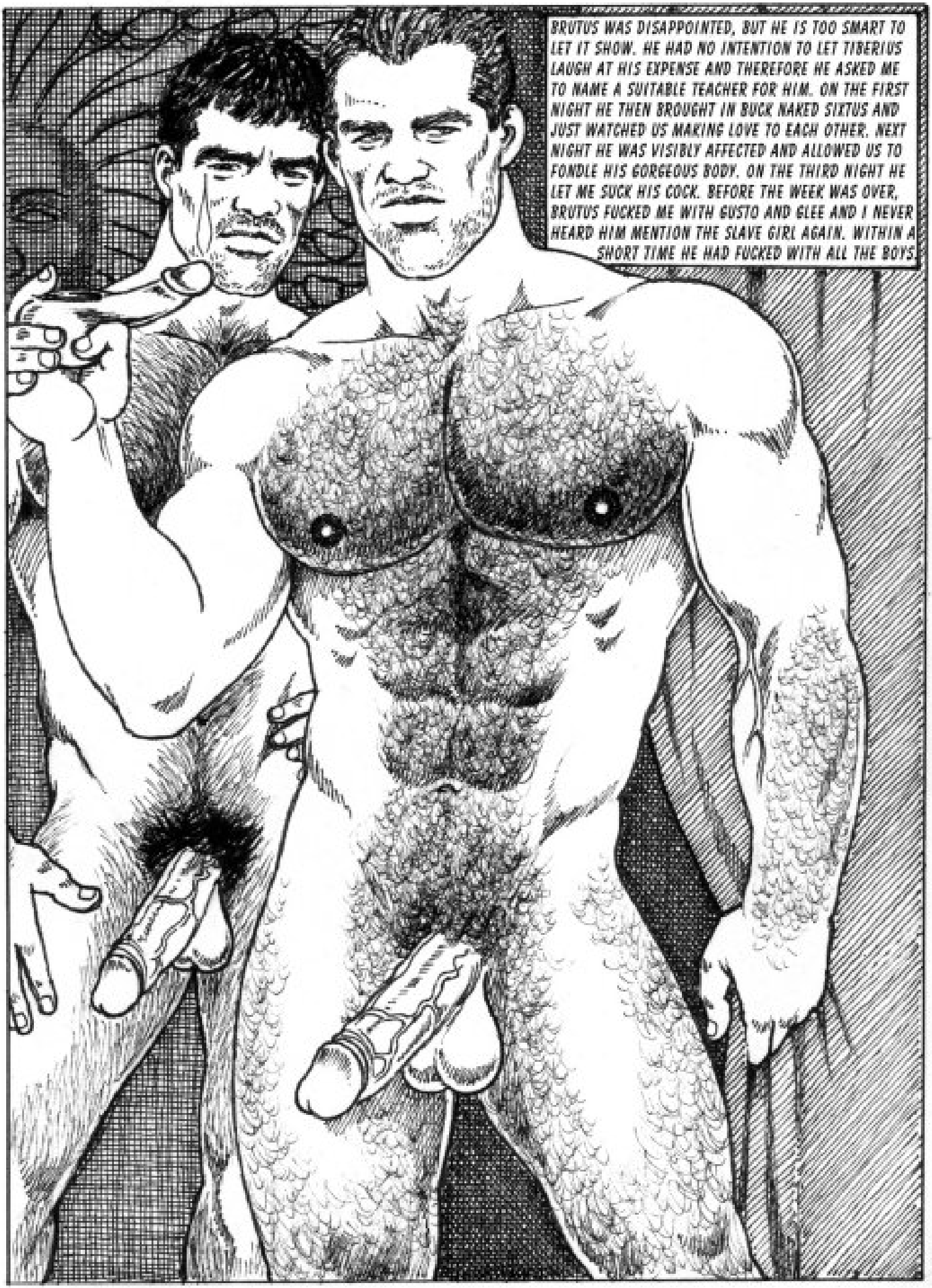

ALL THE BEDROOMS AT THE PALACE WERE DECORATED WITH EROTIC PAINTINGS AND SCULPTURES. AS IF THAT WAS NOT ENOUGH, POETRY OF ELEFANTIS WAS WRITTEN ALL AROUND ON THE WALLS. AS A RESULT OF ALL THAT MOST COCKS WERE AT LEAST SEMI-HARD IN THERE, BUT SEXTUS HAD SUCH A STUBBORN HARDON THAT HIS COCK WAS PRACTICALLY IMMOBILE UNDER MY HAND. ANYBODY CAN GUESS THAT OUR FIRST NIGHT TOGETHER WAS A STUNNING SUCCESS. SEXTUS MADE ME FORGET FABULLUS WITH HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING AND I WAS ABLE TO KEEP HIM GOING FOR HOURS. WE WERE BOTH DRAINED AND SWEATY, BUT THE LUST DIDN´T DIE EASILY. WHEN WE FELL ASLEEP IN EACH OTHER´S ARMS, HIS SEMI-HARD COCK WAS STILL BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME.

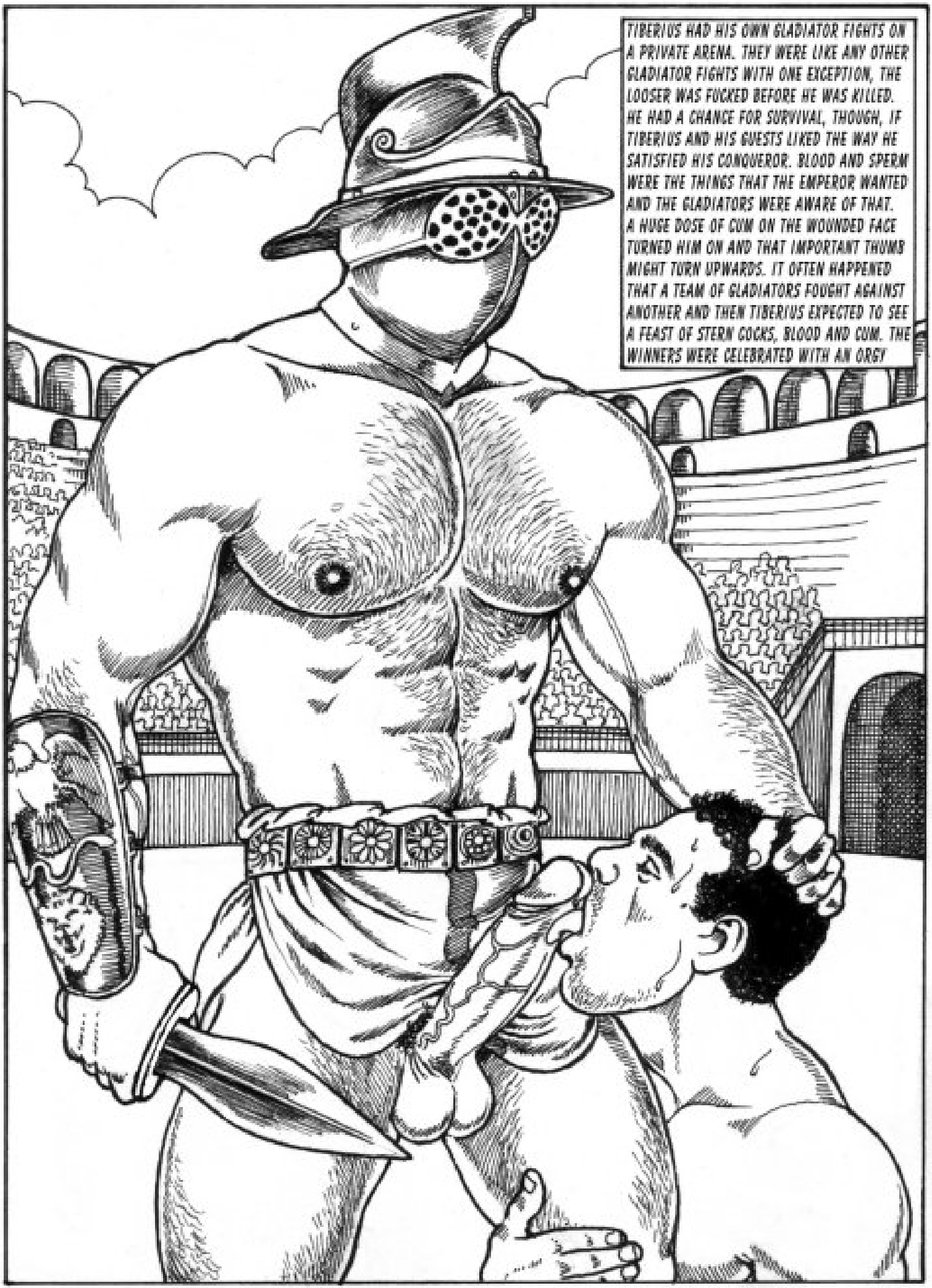

SEXTUS AND I BECAME LOVERS, BUT WE HAD TO KEEP IT SECRET BECAUSE TIBERIUS DIDN´T ACCEPT THAT. I WAS CONSIDERED HIS PROPERTY AND HE COULD DO WHAT HE WANTED WITH ME. HE COULD GIVE ME TO SEXTUS AS A GIFT, BUT IF HE NOTICED THAT SEXTUS REALLY WANTED ME, HE MIGHT GIVE ME TO ONE OF HIS RIVALS INSTEAD JUST TO SHOW THAT HE WAS THE EMPEROR AND IT WAS HIS WILL THAT COUNTED. WE MANAGED TO FOOL TIBERIUS BY AVOIDING EACH OTHER IN PUBLIC, BUT USING EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE SEX IN PRIVATE. TIBERIUS LIKED ME AND I WAS ALLOWED TO BE PRESENT WHEN THE FOREIGN DIGNITARIES VISITED HIM AT CAPREA.


I WAS ALLOWED TO BE PRESENT WHEN FOREIGN DIGNITARIES CAME TO SEE THE EMPEROR. THIS IS HOW I LEARNED THAT HOREMHEB WAS NOW THE RULER OF EGYPT. HE HAD CONQUERED BOTH MY SILLY SISTER AND AYUB AND NOBODY KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THEM. THE ANCIENT CEREMONIES WERE STILL PERFORMED AT LUXOR, BUT IT WAS AMUN´S PRIESTS WHO WERE NOW AT THE RECEIVING END OF HOREMHEB´S COCK. SUDDENLY I FELT HOMESICKNESS AND I WANTED TO SEE MY DEAR NILE AGAIN. I COULD SMELL THE SCENT OF HEKENU OIL IN MY NOSTRILS AND FEEL THE LIGHT BREEZE ON MY SKIN WHEN THE SUN DISAPPEARED BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS AND THE RUSHES TEEMED WITH ACTIVITY.


THEN WHAT WE HAD FEARED HAPPENED. AS A SIGN OF HIS BENEVOLENCE, TIBERIUS DONATED ME TO THE CHIEF OF HIS GUARDS, BRUTUS COLOSSUS. BRUTUS IS A SARMATIAN MERCENARY WHOM TIBERIUS CHOSE FOR HIS GOOD LOOKS AND HIS REPUTATION AS AN ARDENT COCKSMAN AND BRUTUS DIDN´T DISAPPOINT HIM EITHER. ONLY HE WAS A KEEN WOMANIZER AND TIBERIUS PLAYED A DIRTY TRICK ON HIM BY FORCING HIM TO TAKE ME INSTEAD OF A SLAVE GIRL HE HAD WANTED. I WAS DRESSED AND VEILED AS A MAIDEN WHEN I WAS GUIDED TO HIM AND IT WAS STRANGE TO SEE HIS MASSIVE COCK TO REACT SO STRONGLY TO WHAT HE PRESUMED TO BE THE GIRL HE WANTED.


BRUTUS WAS DISAPPOINTED, BUT HE IS TOO SMART TO LET IT SHOW. HE HAD NO INTENTION TO LET TIBERIUS LAUGH AT HIS EXPENSE AND THEREFORE HE ASKED ME TO NAME A SUITABLE TEACHER FOR HIM. ON THE FIRST NIGHT HE THEN BROUGHT IN BUCK NAKED SIXTUS AND JUST WATCHED US MAKING LOVE TO EACH OTHER. NEXT NIGHT HE WAS VISIBLY AFFECTED AND ALLOWED US TO FONDLE HIS GORGEOUS BODY. ON THE THIRD NIGHT HE LET ME SUCK HIS COCK. BEFORE THE WEEK WAS OVER, BRUTUS FUCKED ME WITH GUSTO AND GLEE AND I NEVER HEARD HIM MENTION THE SLAVE GIRL AGAIN. WITHIN A SHORT TIME HE HAD FUCKED WITH ALL THE BOYS.

BRUTUS TURNED TO A LUSTY LOVER WHO ARRANGED SCENES THAT TIBERIUS COULD ONLY DREAM OF. AFTER HAVING SEX WITH ME, HE DIDN´T HESITATE TO FUCK ME WHENEVER HE FELT LIKE IT, BUT HE ALLOWED SEXTUS TO MY BED WITHOUT ANY JEALOUSY. THEY BECAME FAST FRIENDS AND AS A SIGN OF HIS RESPECT, BRUTUS FREED ME. HE DIDN´T WANT HIS FRIEND TO HAVE SEX WITH A SLAVE ANYMORE AND I WAS SO GRATEFUL THAT I MADE HIM FUCK ME OPENLY OUTSIDE THE OFFICE WHERE MY FREEDOM WAS FINALLY DENOUNCED.


TIBERIUS HAD HIS OWN GLADIATOR FIGHTS ON A PRIVATE ARENA. THEY WERE LIKE ANY OTHER GLADIATOR FIGHTS WITH ONE EXCEPTION, THE LOOSER WAS FUCKED BEFORE HE WAS KILLED. HE HAD A CHANCE FOR SURVIVAL, THOUGH, IF TIBERIUS AND HIS GUESTS LIKED THE WAY HE SATISFIED HIS CONQUEROR. BLOOD AND SPERM WERE THE THINGS THAT THE EMPEROR WANTED AND THE GLADIATORS WERE AWARE OF THAT. A HUGE DOSE OF CUM ON THE WOUNDED FACE TURNED HIM ON AND THAT IMPORTANT THUMB MIGHT TURN UPWARDS. IT OFTEN HAPPENED THAT A TEAM OF GLADIATORS FOUGHT AGAINST ANOTHER AND THEN TIBERIUS EXPECTED TO SEE A FEAST OF STERN COCKS, BLOOD AND CUM. THE WINNERS WERE CELEBRATED WITH AN ORGY

ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESFUL GLADIATORS WAS DARIUS, A PARTHIAN PRISONER OF WAR. HE WAS A HOT-BLOODED MAN AND NEVER SAID NO TO HIS COCK. I SAW HIM STANDING AT THE ARENA WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK FULLY ERECT AND GLISTENING IN THE SUN WHILE THE MAN HE HAD DEFEATED TRIED TO MAKE HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD. IN AWE I WATCHED AS A HUGE LOAD OF THICK CUM ERUPTED OUT OF HIS COCK IN HEAVY TORRENTS AND MADE HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS SPASM. THE SIGHT WAS SO INTRIGUING THAT I WANTED TO MEET THE MAN. THE GLADIATORS ARE ALLOWED TO HAVE VISITORS AND DARIUS WAS USED TO ADMIRERS, BUT HE LET ME SHOW MY RESPECT TO HIS MAGNIFICENT COCK IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS LUXURIOUS CELL.
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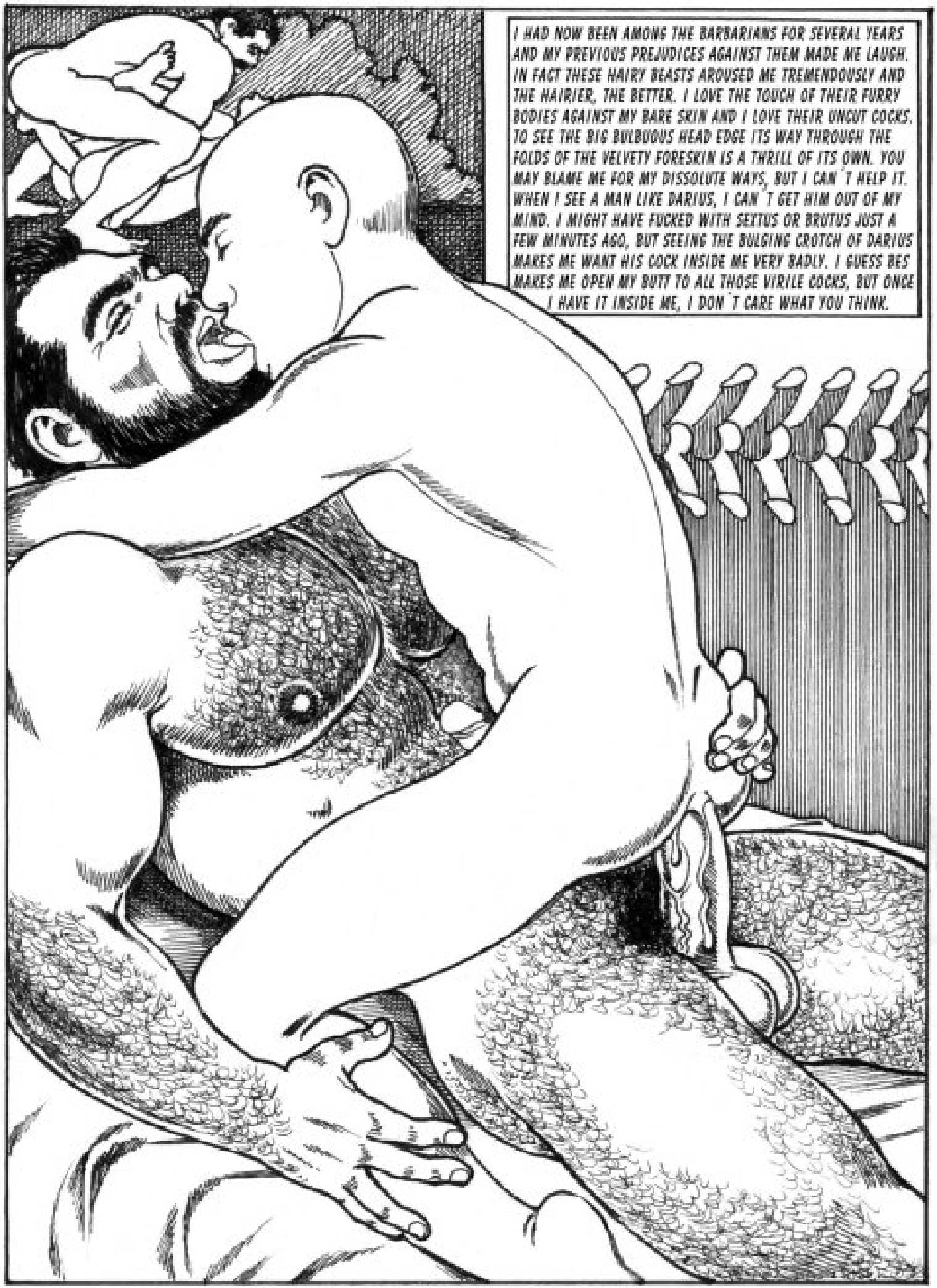
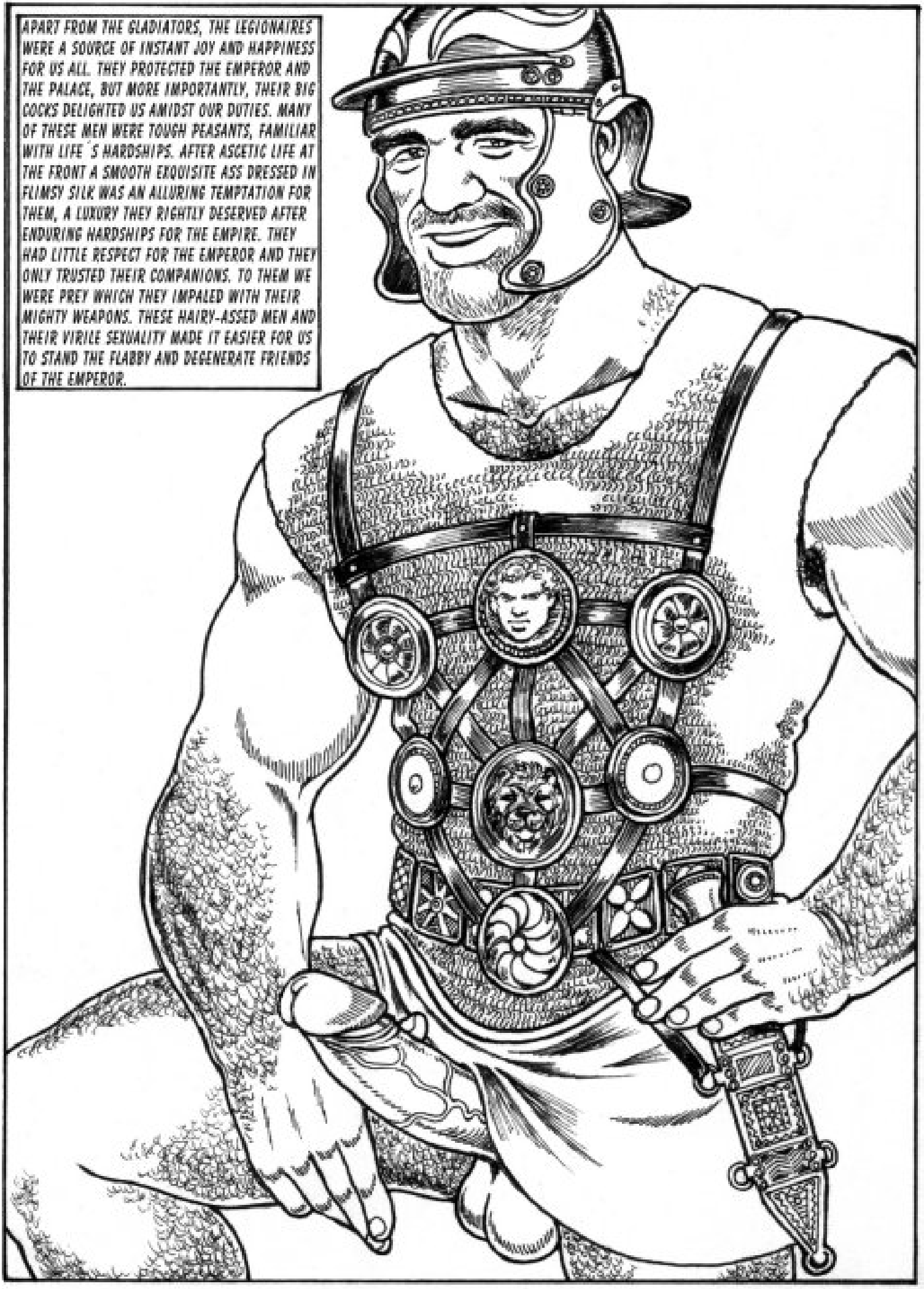
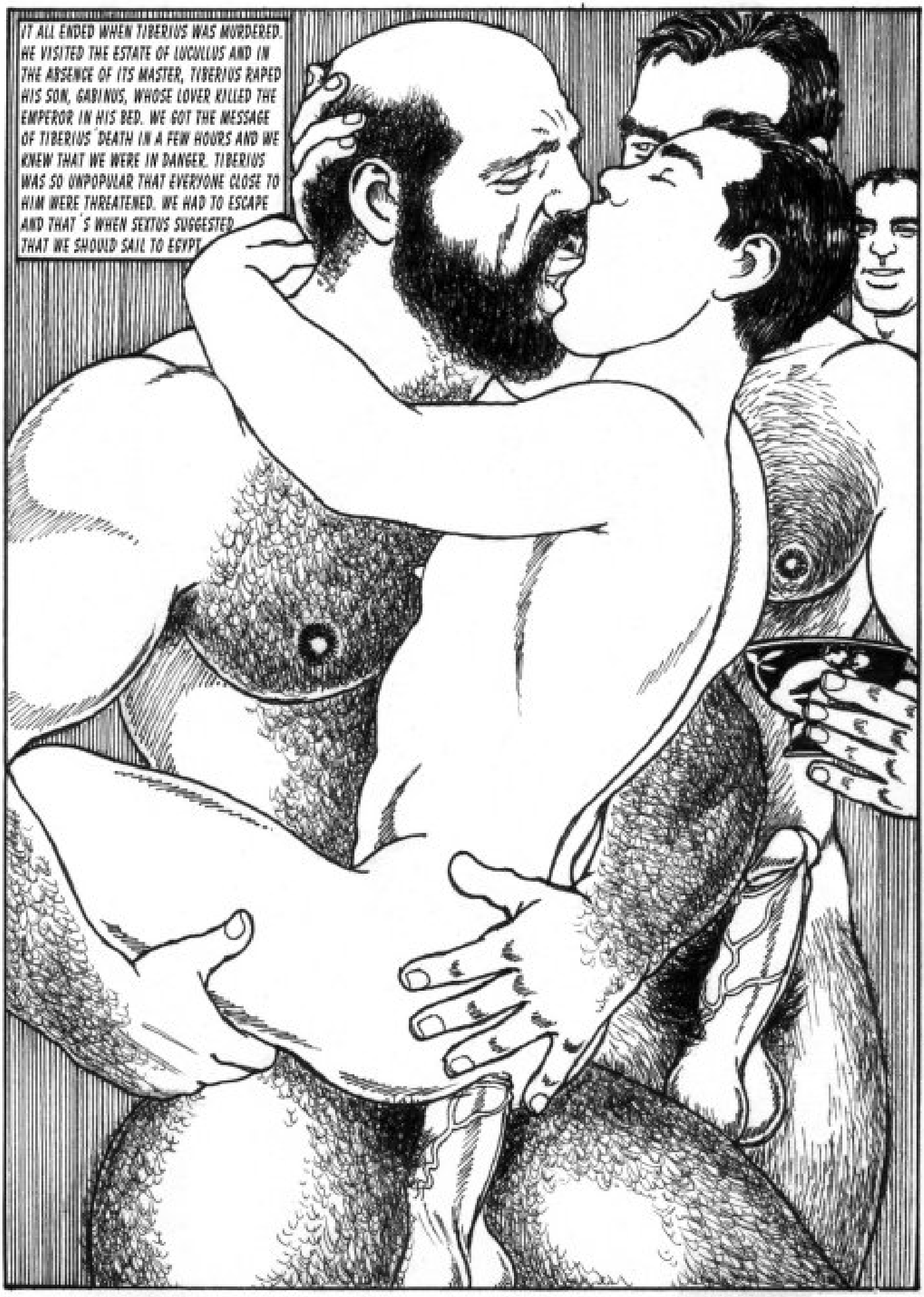
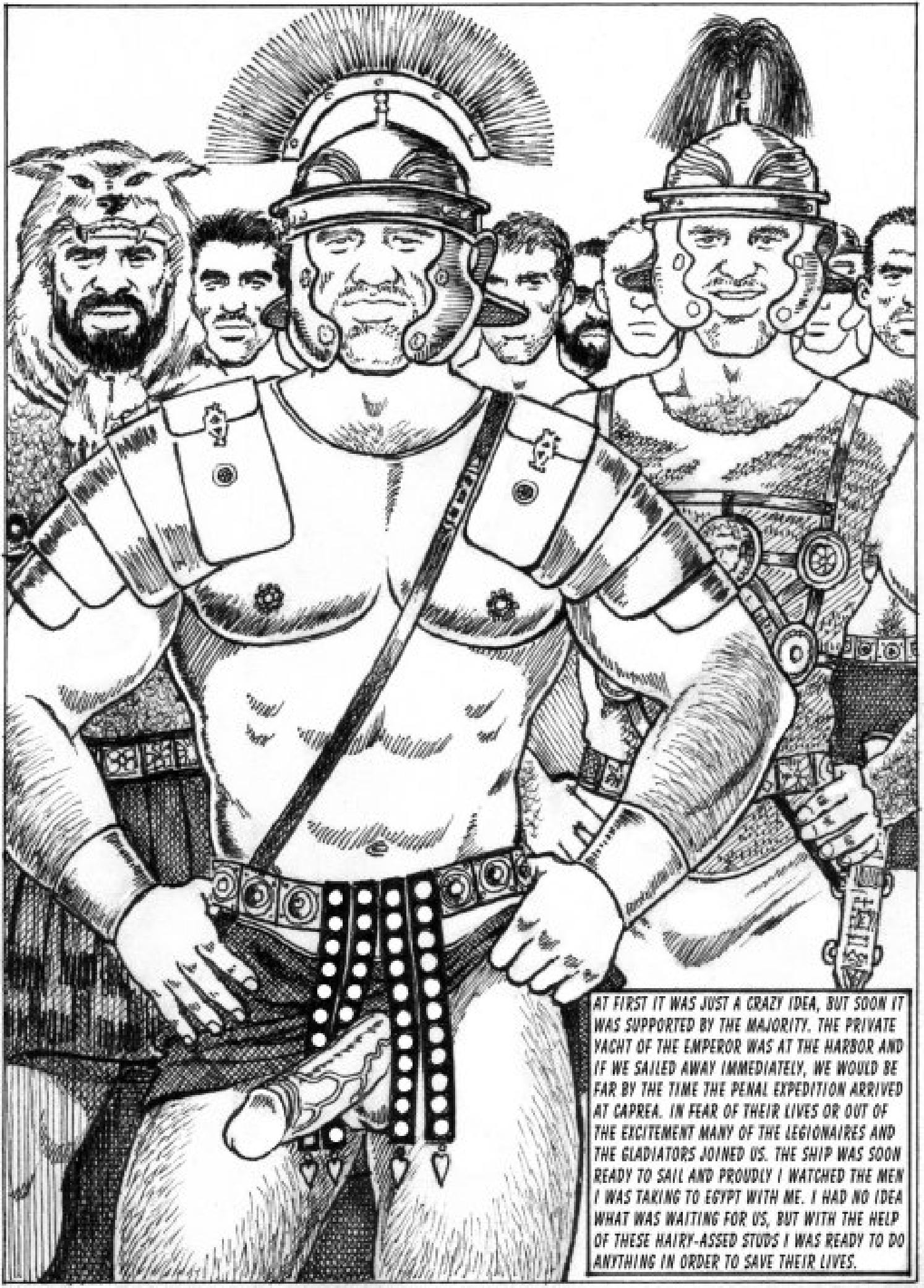
SUSPIRIVM ET


I HAD NOW BEEN AMONG THE BARBARIANS FOR SEVERAL YEARS AND MY PREVIOUS PREJUDICES AGAINST THEM MADE ME LAUGH. IN FACT THESE HAIRY BEASTS AROUSED ME TREMENDOUSLY AND THE HAIRIER, THE BETTER. I LOVE THE TOUCH OF THEIR FURRY BODIES AGAINST MY BARE SKIN AND I LOVE THEIR UNCUT COCKS. TO SEE THE BIG BULBUOUS HEAD EDGE ITS WAY THROUGH THE FOLDS OF THE VELVETY FORESKIN IS A THRILL OF ITS OWN. YOU MAY BLAME ME FOR MY DISSOLUTE WAYS, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT. WHEN I SEE A MAN LIKE DARIUS, I CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF MY MIND. I MIGHT HAVE FUCKED WITH SEXTUS OR BRUTUS JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, BUT SEEING THE BULGING CROTCH OF DARIUS MAKES ME WANT HIS COCK INSIDE ME VERY BADLY. I GUESS BES MAKES ME OPEN MY BUTT TO ALL THOSE VIRILE COCKS, BUT ONCE I HAVE IT INSIDE ME, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK.


APART FROM THE GLADIATORS, THE LEGIONAIRES WERE A SOURCE OF INSTANT JOY AND HAPPINESS FOR US ALL. THEY PROTECTED THE EMPEROR AND THE PALACE, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, THEIR BIG COCKS DELIGHTED US AMIDST OUR DUTIES. MANY OF THESE MEN WERE TOUGH PEASANTS, FAMILIAR WITH LIFE´S HARDSHIPS. AFTER ASCETIC LIFE AT THE FRONT A SMOOTH EXQUISITE ASS DRESSED IN FLIMSY SILK WAS AN ALLURING TEMPTATION FOR THEM, A LUXURY THEY RIGHTLY DESERVED AFTER ENDURING HARDSHIPS FOR THE EMPIRE. THEY HAD LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE EMPEROR AND THEY ONLY TRUSTED THEIR COMPANIONS. TO THEM WE WERE PREY WHICH THEY IMPALED WITH THEIR MIGHTY WEAPONS. THESE HAIRY-ASSED MEN AND THEIR VIRILE SEXUALITY MADE IT EASIER FOR US TO STAND THE FLABBY AND DEGENERATE FRIENDS OF THE EMPEROR.


IT ALL ENDED WHEN TIBERIUS WAS MURDERED. HE VISITED THE ESTATE OF LUCULLUS AND IN THE ABSENCE OF ITS MASTER, TIBERIUS RAPED HIS SON, GABINUS, WHOSE LOVER KILLED THE EMPEROR IN HIS BED. WE GOT THE MESSAGE OF TIBERIUS' DEATH IN A FEW HOURS AND WE KNEW THAT WE WERE IN DANGER. TIBERIUS WAS SO UNPOPULAR THAT EVERYONE CLOSE TO HIM WERE THREATENED. WE HAD TO ESCAPE AND THAT'S WHEN SEXTUS SUGGESTED THAT WE SHOULD SAIL TO EGYPT


AT FIRST IT WAS JUST A CRAZY IDEA, BUT SOON IT WAS SUPPORTED BY THE MAJORITY. THE PRIVATE YACHT OF THE EMPEROR WAS AT THE HARBOR AND IF WE SAILED AWAY IMMEDIATELY, WE WOULD BE FAR BY THE TIME THE PENAL EXPEDITION ARRIVED AT CAPREA. IN FEAR OF THEIR LIVES OR OUT OF THE EXCITEMENT MANY OF THE LEGIONAIRES AND THE GLADIATORS JOINED US. THE SHIP WAS SOON READY TO SAIL AND PROUDLY I WATCHED THE MEN I WAS TAKING TO EGYPT WITH ME. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS WAITING FOR US, BUT WITH THE HELP OF THESE HAIRY-ASSED STUDS I WAS READY TO DO ANYTHING IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR LIVES.

IN THE MONTH OF MESORE WE LEFT CAPREA BEHIND AND TURNED THE FIGUREHEAD OF TIBERIUS' YACHT TOWARDS EGYPT. MY HOMELAND HAD NOT TREATED ME WELL, BUT I HAD BEEN LUCKY IN FINDING ALL THESE FINE BARBARIANS AND I WANTED THEM TO SEE THE COUNTRY OF EGYPT AS I SAW IT. TO ENJOY THE FABULOUS SUNSETS WITH A GLASS OF MAREOTIS WINE AND TO SPEND THE WARM NIGHTS WITH RED HORUS SHINING ON THE STARRY SKY UNTIL THE RISING SUN TURNS SEPEDET VISIBLE. I WANTED THEM TO FEEL THE HOLY WATERS OF ETERNAL NILE FONDLING THEIR BODIES AND SEE THE THOUSANDS OF LOTUSES. I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED SINCE I WAS SO BRUTALLY TAKEN AWAY FROM THE LAND OF MY ANCESTORS.